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# STRAIGHT ARROW

No. 9

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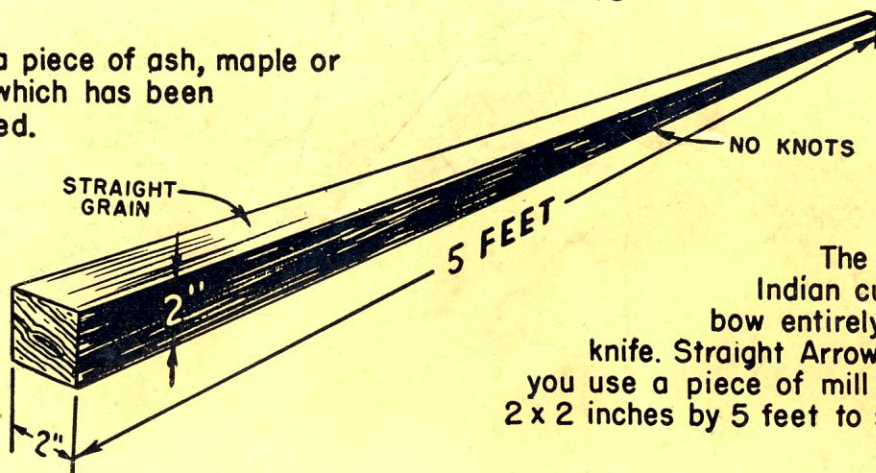
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# STRAIGHT ARROW

## INDIAN BOW MAKING

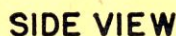
Select a piece of ash, maple or walnut which has been well-dried.



The American Indian cut out his bow entirely with his knife. Straight Arrow suggests you use a piece of mill cut wood 2 x 2 inches by 5 feet to save time.

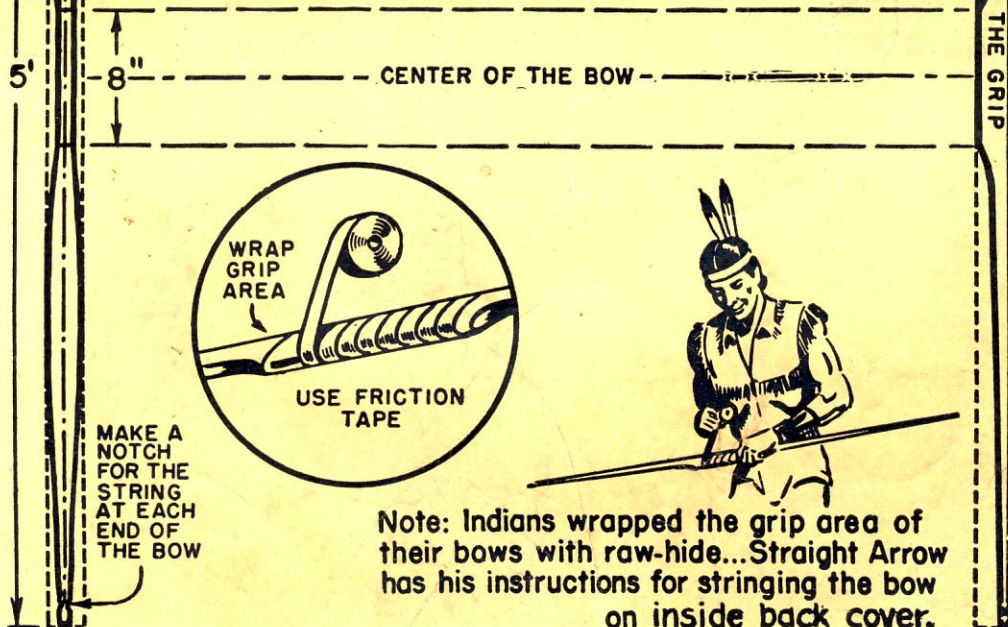


Draw this shape on one side of the wood and with your carving knife or other type cutting tool cut out the front view of your bow.



Draw and cut out the side view of your bow like this

After you have completed the carving of your bow, round off all edges and smooth all surfaces with sandpaper.

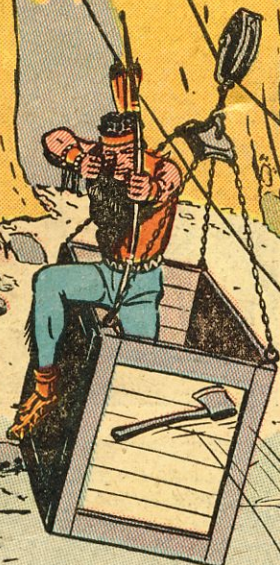


Note: Indians wrapped the grip area of their bows with raw-hide...Straight Arrow has his instructions for stringing the bow on inside back cover.



# STRAIGHT ARROW

A CALL FOR HELP ACROSS THE PLAINS! STEVE ADAMS AND PACKY RIDE OUT TO ANSWER IT... AND SUDDENLY **STRAIGHT ARROW** FINDS HIMSELF MATCHED AGAINST GOLD-FEVERED KILLERS HIGH ABOVE A BOTTOMLESS GORGE AS HE FOLLOWS THE TRAIL OF "THE CLAIM JUMPERS!"



Fred Meagher

AS STEVE AND PACKY RIDE ALONG THE PRAIRIE, SUDDENLY SMOKE PUFFS BREAK ABOVE THE HORIZON...

LOOK YONDER, STEVE--THREE PUFFS!

THREE PUFFS MEAN DANGER--OR HELP! COME ON, PACKY... HIGHTAIL IT!



GALLOPING TOWARDS THE SMOKE PUFFS, STEVE AND PACKY REIN UP BY THE SIGNAL FIRE WHERE A MAN LIES WOUNDED AND MOTIONLESS...

LOOKS LIKE THAT POOR MINER'S DONE FOR!

MAYBE WE CAN STILL HELP HIM!!!





BANDAGED AND GIVEN WATER, THE MAN AGAIN SHOWS SIGNS OF LIFE AND FEBLY BEGINS TO SPEAK...

I'M PARSONS-- A PROSPECTOR-- S'TRUCK GOLD-- RIDIN' TOWN TO STAKE CLAIM-- FOUR HOMBRES JUMPED ME...

EASY NOW, WE'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO TOWN TO A SAWBONES!

CASE I DON'T MAKE IT-- TAKE THIS FER YORE TROUBLE... SEALED SAMPLE OF MY GOLD FIND-- NOT MUCH GOLD BUT MEBBE ENOUGH TO--

QUICK, PACKY... HE'S GOING INTO A FAINT AGAIN! WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM TO TOWN PRONTO!

A CROWD GATHERS AND WATCHES AS STEVE AND PACKY CARRY THE WOUNDED PROSPECTOR INTO THE DOCTOR'S HOME...

THET BEARDED FELLA SAYS THE MAN'S A PROSPECTOR! STRUCK IT RICH, TOO!

PARTNER SHOT HIM TUH KEEP THE CLAIM SECRET--

FROM MOUTH TO MOUTH

A FABULOUS MINE!

THEY FOUND 'IM NEAR INDIAN HEAD CANYON!

ALWAYS RECKONED THERE WUZ A PAYLOAD UP THERE--NOW I'M GOIN' TO FIND IT!

PICKS AND SHOVELS CLANG ON THE STREET AS GOLD-HUNGRY MEN PACK THEIR KITS TO HEAD NORTH...

DON'T 'SPECT ME BACK TILL I'M WEIGHED DOWN WITH GOLD! YIPEE!!

PACKY, YOU DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING THAT MIGHT HAVE STARTED A GOLD RUSH?

LATER THAT NIGHT, GUN FIRE ECHOES ACROSS THE PLAINS, AND STEVE AND PACKY RIDE OUT TO INVESTIGATE---

COMANCHES! MY SCALP'S WORTH MORE'N ANY GOLD MINE! I'M GITTIN' OUT!

DON'T HEAD UP TOWARDS INDIAN HEAD CANYON, MISTER! WE WUZ ALL CAMPIN' THERE WHEN BULLETS AND ARROWS STARTED PORIN' DOWN ON US!

WHERE ARE YUH HEADIN', STEVE? COMANCHES ARE ON THUH WARPAT OUT THAT WAY!

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, PACKY! ALL THE COMANCHES ARE ON A HUNTING TRIP A HUNDRED MILES AWAY! BUT THERE IS GOING TO BE ONE COMANCHE HERE MIGHTY SOON -- STRAIGHT ARROW!



THROUGH THE SECRET ENTRANCE OF THE GOLDEN CAVE IN SUNDOWN VALLEY GOES STEVE ADAMS! QUICKLY HE STRIDES TO THE COMANCHE WEAPONS AND THE COMANCHE GARB THAT HANG ON THE GLITTERING WALL



OUT OF THE CAVE, ARMED WITH HIS COMANCHE BOW AND ARROWS, THE STALWART WARRIOR ASTRIDE HIS GOLDEN MOUNT THUNDERS INTO THE DAWN...

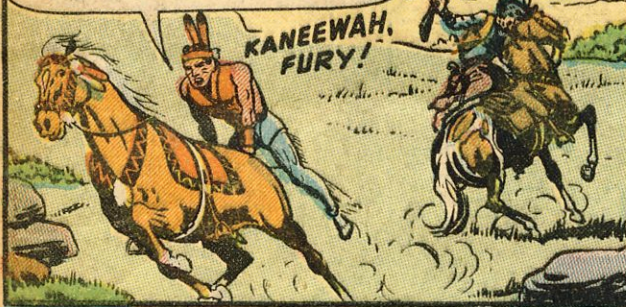


RIDING BACK WITH PACKY TO THE CAMP FROM WHICH THE TERRIFIED MINERS FLED, STRAIGHT ARROW CAREFULLY EXAMINES THE GROUND...

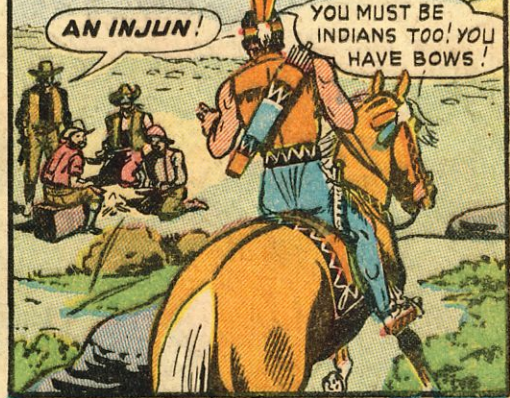


THE OLD RUSE, PACKY, TO PUT THE BLAME ON THE COMANCHES! I BELIEVE THE SAME MEN WHO WOUNDED PARSONS ALSO ATTACKED THE MINERS LAST NIGHT! THEY DON'T WANT ANYONE TO COME NEAR THEIR STOLEN GOLD MINE! BUT I AM FOLLOWING THEM!

RIGHT BEHIND YUH --OR AS NEAR BEHIND YUH AS MY CAYUSE WILL CARRY ME!

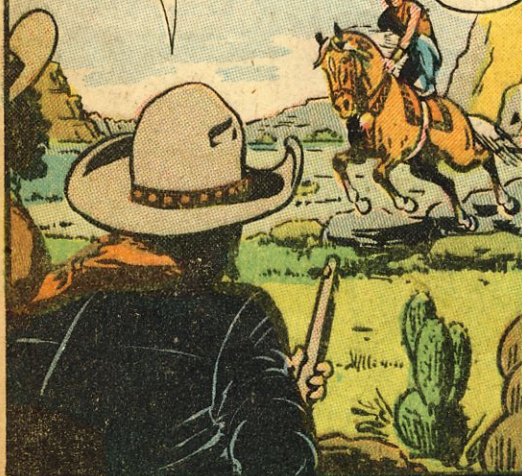


RACING AHEAD, STRAIGHT ARROW, FOLLOWS THE TRAIL OF THE ATTACKERS AND SUDDENLY COMES UPON A CAMP OF FOUR MEN...

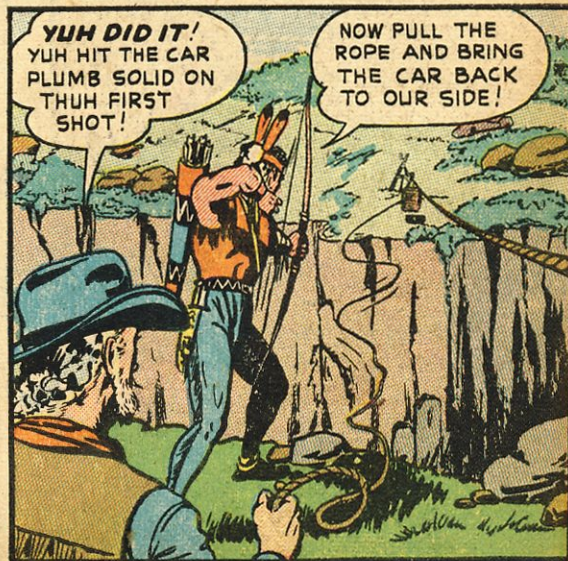
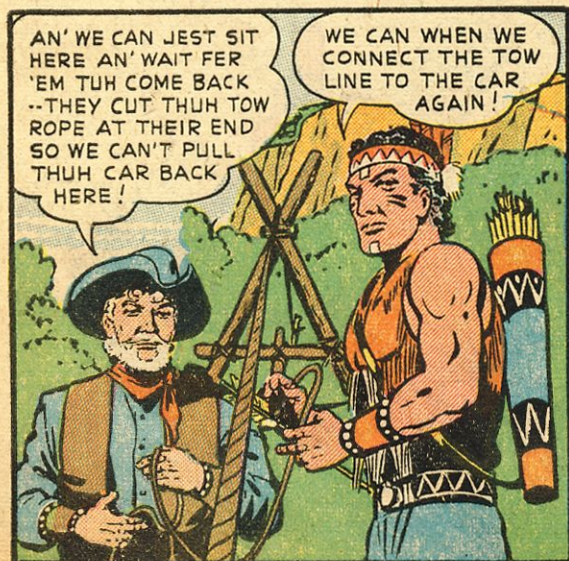
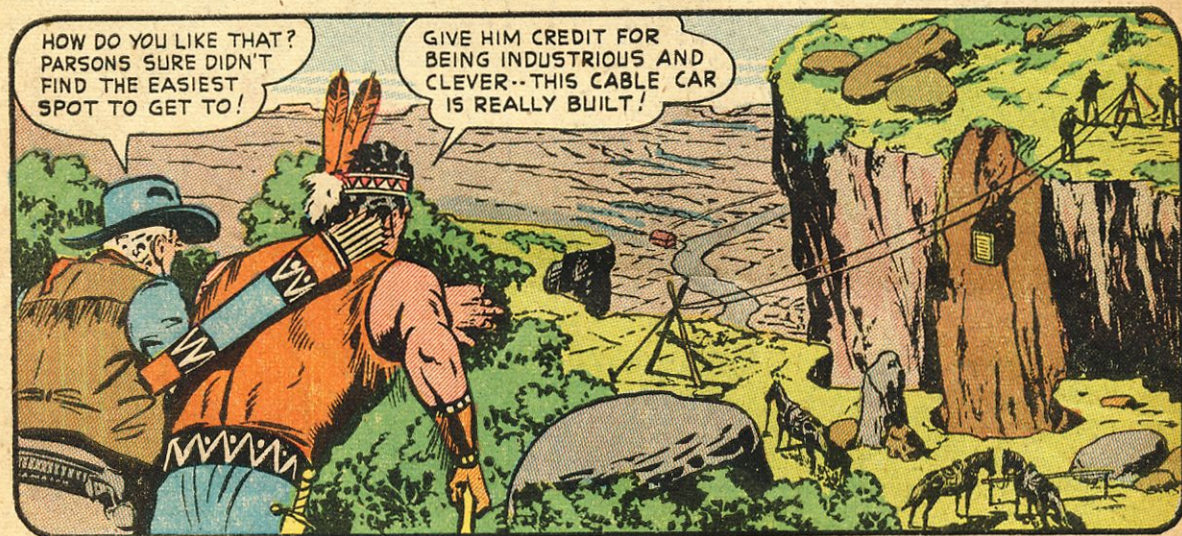


THUH NEXT QUESTION YUH CAN ASK IS, WHAT IS LEAD DOIN' IN YORE MEDDLIN' HIDE!

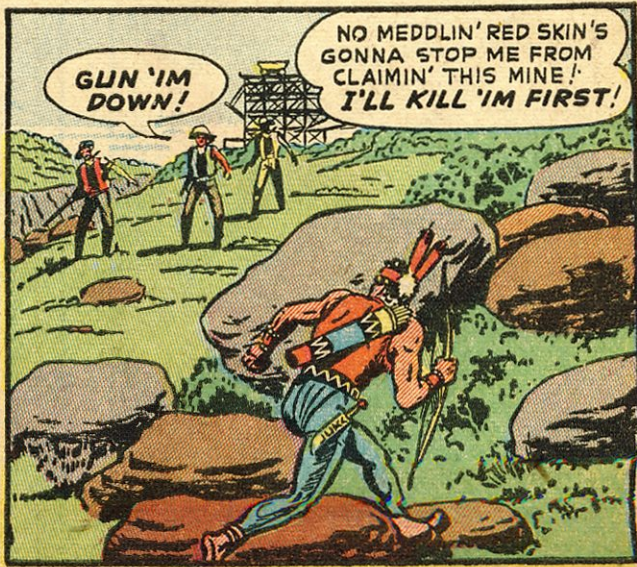
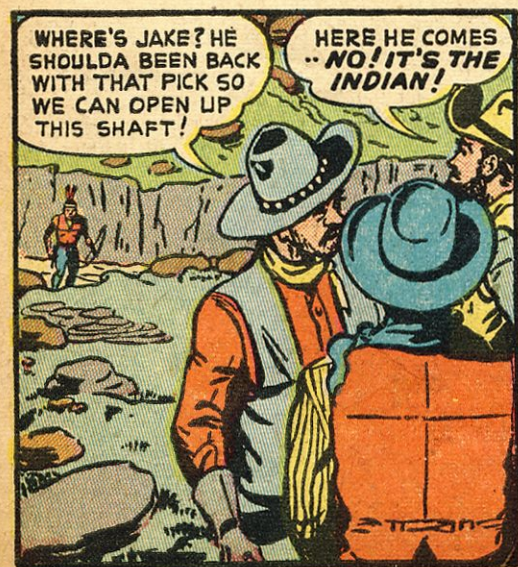
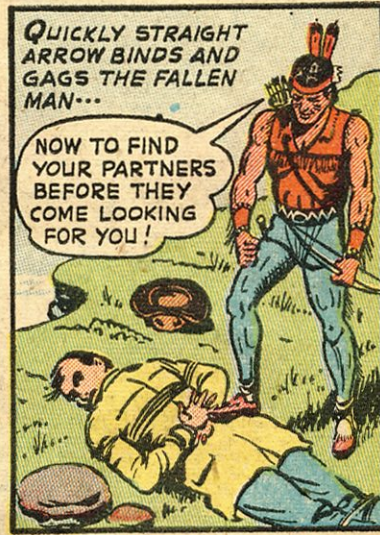
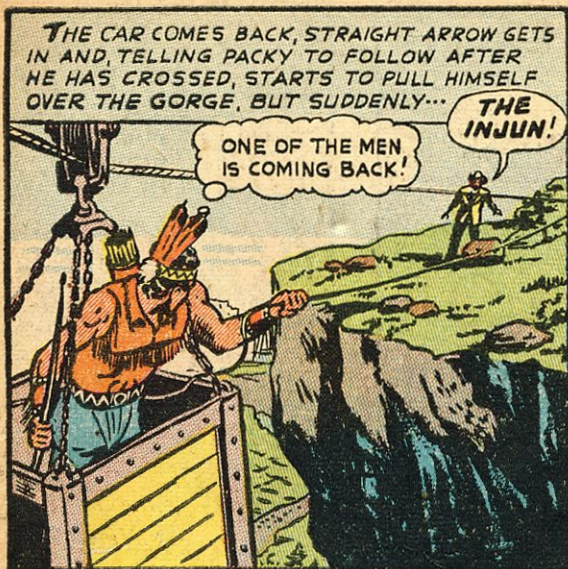
MEN ANSWER WITH GUN FIRE WHEN THEY FEAR TO TELL THE TRUTH!













AS SHOTS CHIP THE ROCKS AROUND HIM STRAIGHT ARROW JUMPS FOR COVER AND QUICKLY CRAWLS TO ONE SIDE---

HE'S GONE!  
THAT CRITTER'S  
CLEVER! KEEP  
YORE GUNS  
READY!

HE'S BEHIND  
ONE OF THOSE  
ROCKS! SPREAD  
OUT SOMEONE'S  
BOUND TUH SEE  
'IM IF WE COME  
AT 'IM FROM  
THREE SIDES!

TENSE SECONDS PASS AS THE  
MEN SPREAD OUT AND ADVANCE--

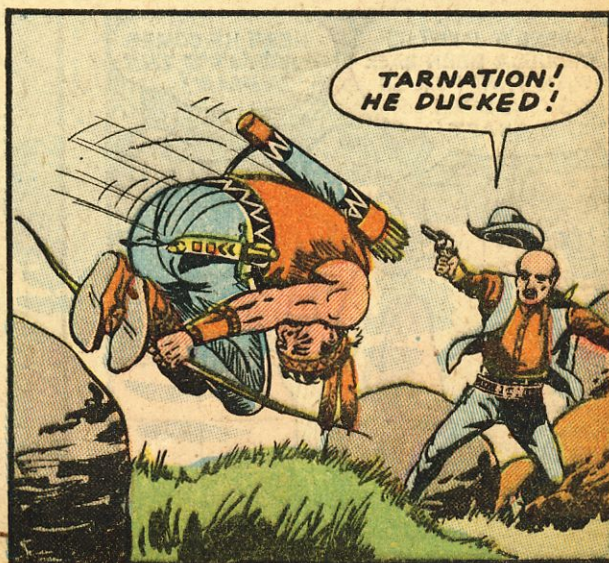
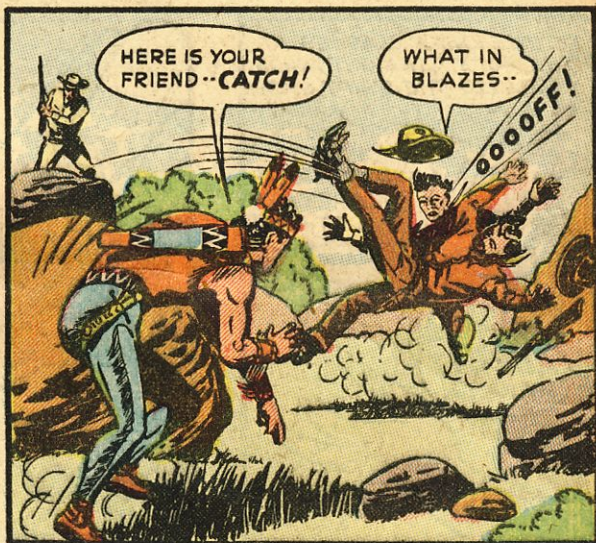
IF I SHOOT AN  
ARROW I CAN  
BRING DOWN  
ONLY ONE AND  
THE OTHER TWO  
WILL SEE ME!

HE'S RIGHT  
AROUND  
HERE!  
KEEP  
CIRCLIN'!

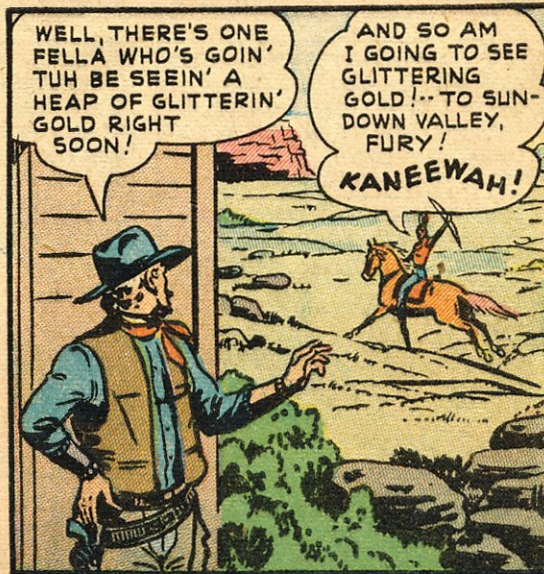
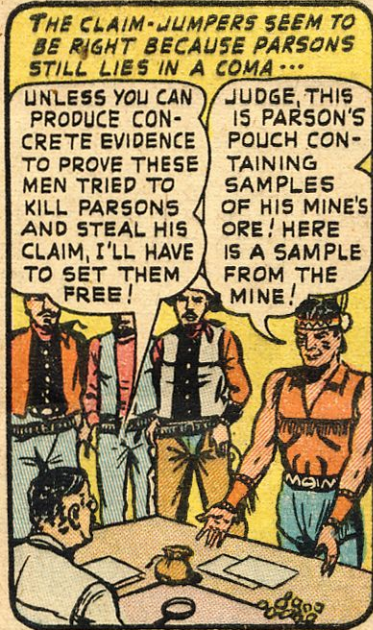
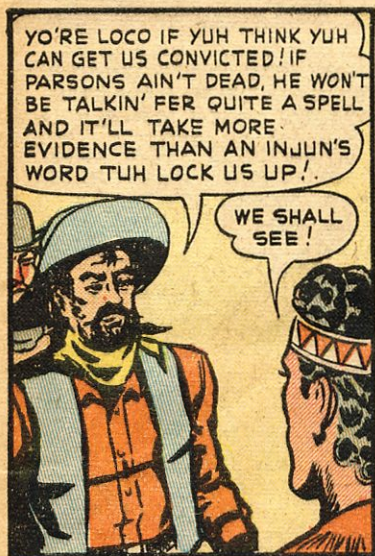
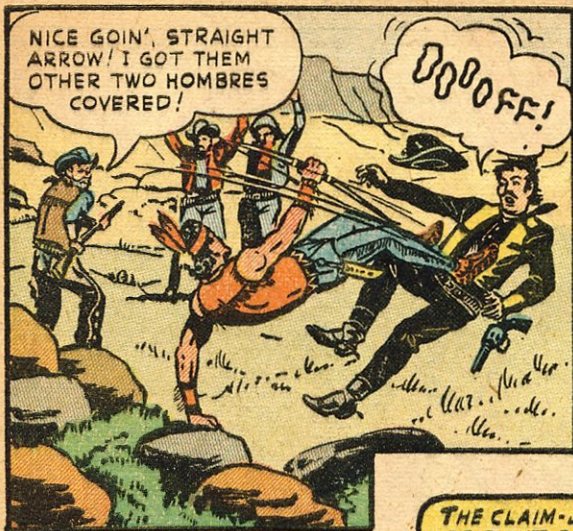
SUDDENLY--

LOOK! THERE'S  
HIS BEARDED  
PAL!

GET THAT  
HOMBRE  
FIRST!









# The Fight with a GRIZZLY

ONE OF THE GREATEST RECORDED STRUGGLES BETWEEN MAN AND BEAST IN THE EARLY DAYS OF THE WEST WAS THE FIERCE STRUGGLE BETWEEN HUGH GLASS, A MOUNTAIN MAN, AND A GIGANTIC GRIZZLY.



ONE OF A PARTY OF FUR-TRAPPERS AND HUNTERS THAT HIT UP THROUGH THE BIG HORN MOUNTAINS IN 1824, GLASS CAME ACROSS A GIGANTIC GRIZZLY BEAR GUARDING HER CUBS...

TARNATION! MY RIFLE MISFIRED!



SHE'S GOT ME BY THE RIBS SO TIGHT I CAN'T BREATHE! I CAN ONLY KEEP ON TRYIN' TO HIT A VITAL SPOT WITH MY KNIFE!



WHEN HIS MOUNTAIN MEN COMPANIONS CAME ON GLASS, THE BEAR WAS DEAD, AND EVERYONE THOUGHT HUGH GLASS WAS DEAD, TOO...

PORE HUGH! HE SURE PUT UP A RIP-SNORTIN' FIGHT!

THAT HE DID.. BUT 'TWARNT' NO USE. THE GRIZZLY KILLED HIM!



HIS COMPANIONS LEFT HUGH GLASS WITH ONLY A RAZOR. FOR DAYS HE LAY IN A COMA, CLOSE TO DEATH. HIS BACK HAD BEEN TORN OPEN BY BEAR CLAWS, SO HE COULD NOT STAND. INSTEAD, HE BEGAN TO CRAWL.

GOT TO REACH FORT KIOWA.. OVER HUNDRED MILES AWAY...



WOUNDED BEYOND ALL BELIEF, EATING ONLY BERRIES AND DRINKING WATER, HUGH GLASS REACHED THE FORT, WEEKS LATER! HE HAD UNDERGONE MORE THAN MOST MEN COULD STAND, BUT HE LIVED.. A WALKING MONUMENT OF WHAT MEN DID IN THE HARSH DAYS OF THE EARLY WEST!

I'M ALIVE, DAGNAB IT! I TELL YE I'M ALIVE! NOW OPEN THEM DOORS!



HUGH GLASS WAS TENDED CAREFULLY AND SYMPATHETICALLY. FOLKS AT FORT KIOWA MARVELED THAT HE WAS ALIVE, AFTER SEEING THOSE WOUNDS. BUT HUGH GLASS RECOVERED, TO TRAP FOR FURS AGAIN. AS HUGH GLASS HIMSELF MIGHT HAVE SAID, "MOUNTAIN MEN ARE TOUGH!"

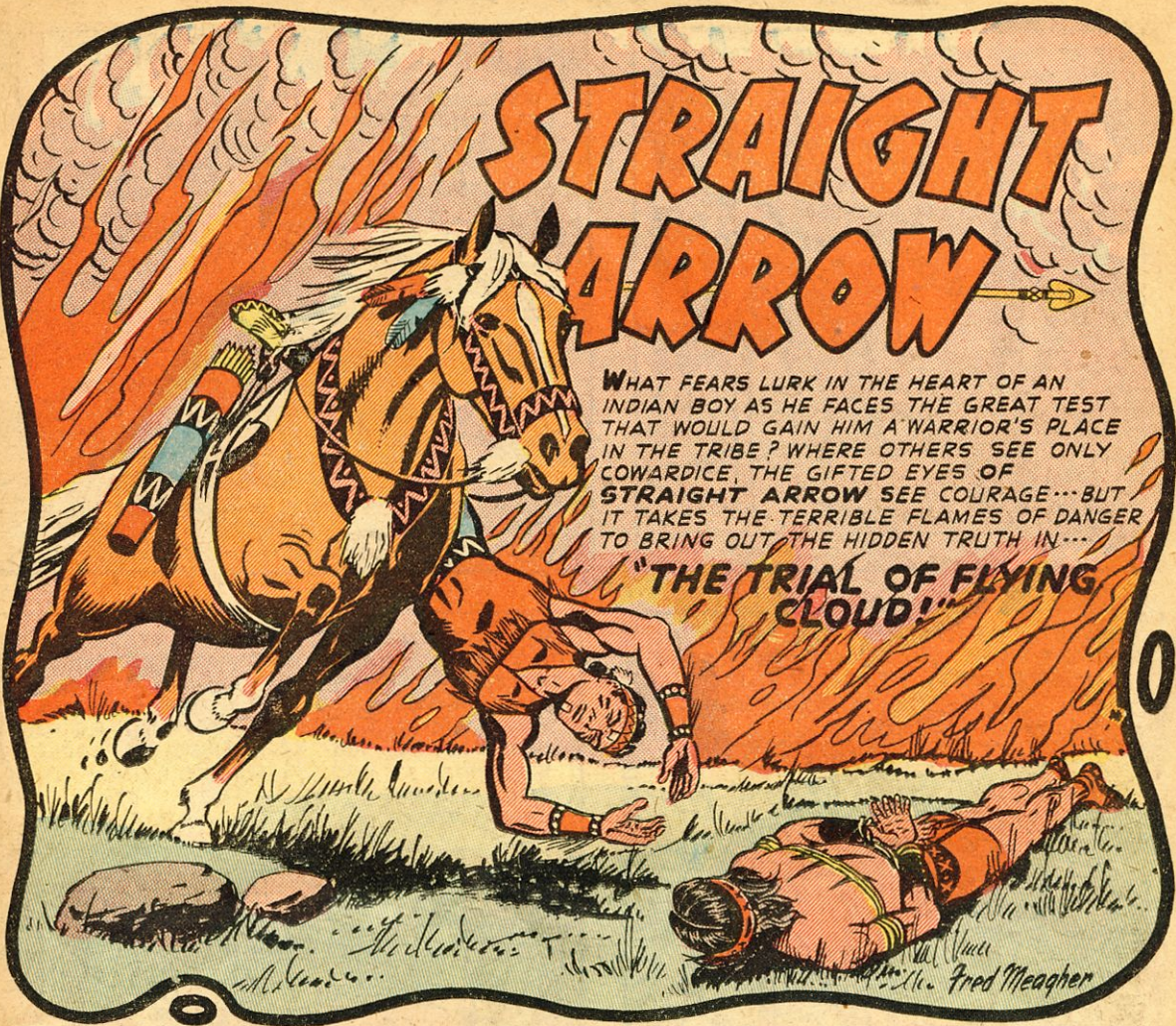




# STRAIGHT ARROW

WHAT FEARS LURK IN THE HEART OF AN INDIAN BOY AS HE FACES THE GREAT TEST THAT WOULD GAIN HIM A WARRIOR'S PLACE IN THE TRIBE? WHERE OTHERS SEE ONLY COWARDICE, THE GIFTED EYES OF STRAIGHT ARROW SEE COURAGE... BUT IT TAKES THE TERRIBLE FLAMES OF DANGER TO BRING OUT THE HIDDEN TRUTH IN...

**"THE TRIAL OF FLYING CLOUD!"**



Fred Meagher

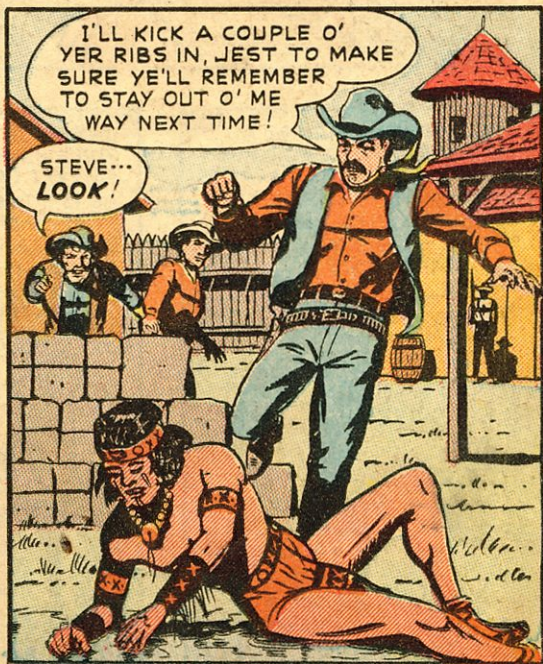
SOLDIERS, INDIANS, TRADERS, CATTLEMEN, SUSPICIOUS WANDERERS--ALL CROWDED THE ONE MUDDY STREET OF FORT LOOKOUT...

OUT O' THE WAY, REDSKIN!  
I DON'T AIM TO WALK IN THE  
MUD TO GIT AROUND YE!



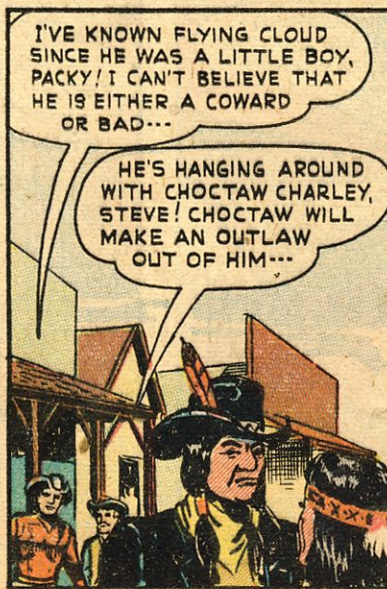
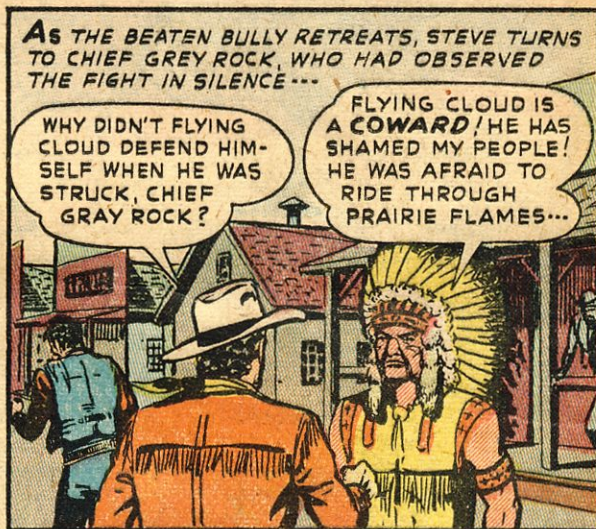
I'LL KICK A COUPLE O' YER RIBS IN, JEST TO MAKE SURE YE'LL REMEMBER TO STAY OUT O' ME WAY NEXT TIME!

STEVE...  
LOOK!

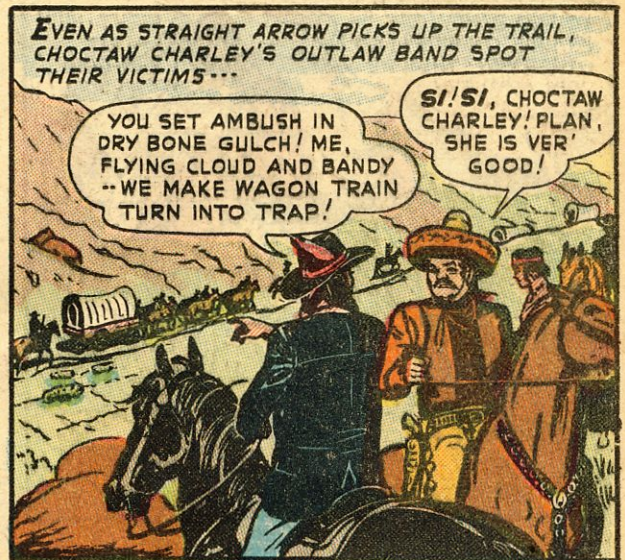
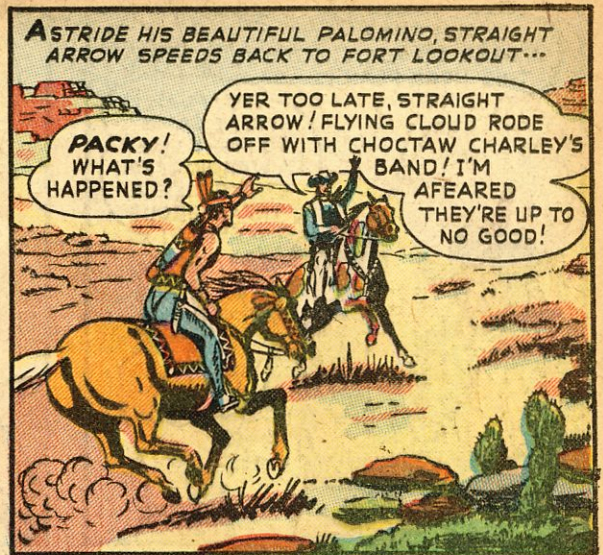
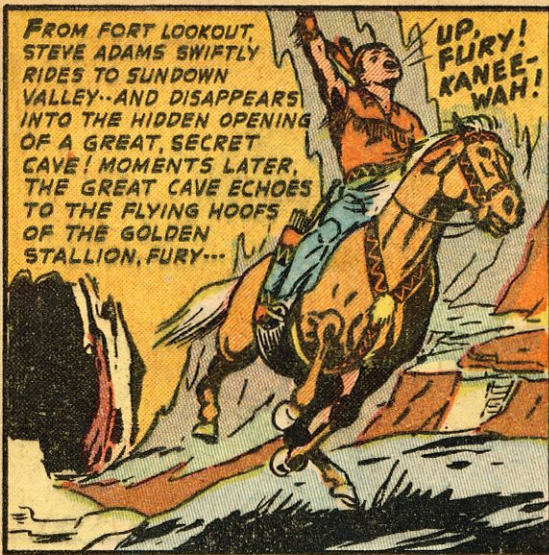




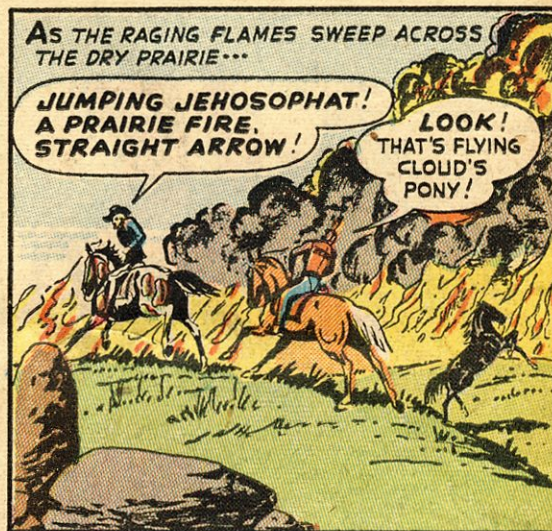
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, RANCHER STEVE ADAMS PASSES BY AND...





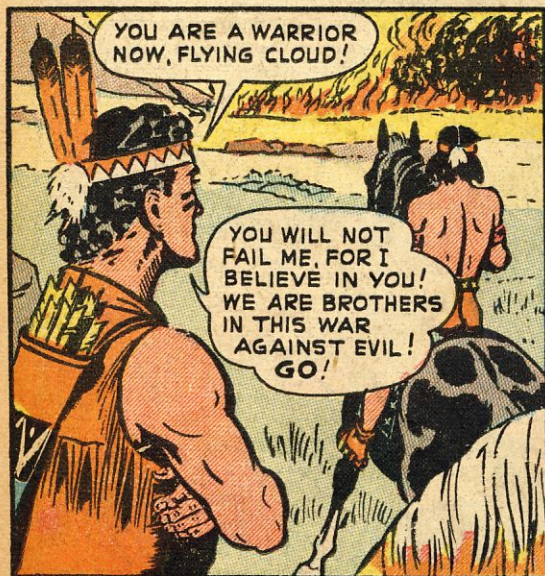
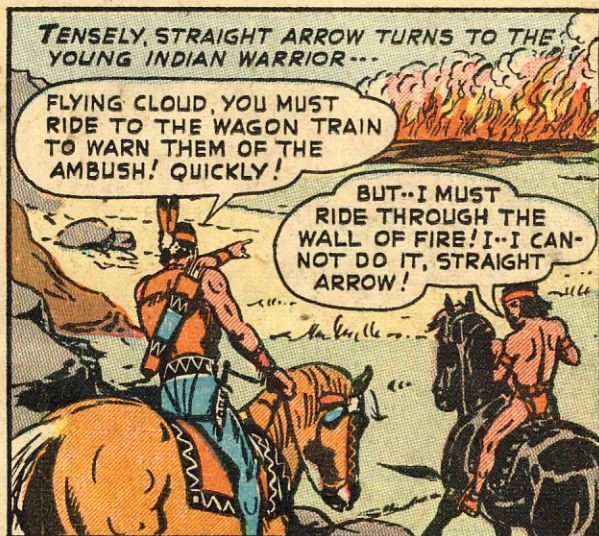
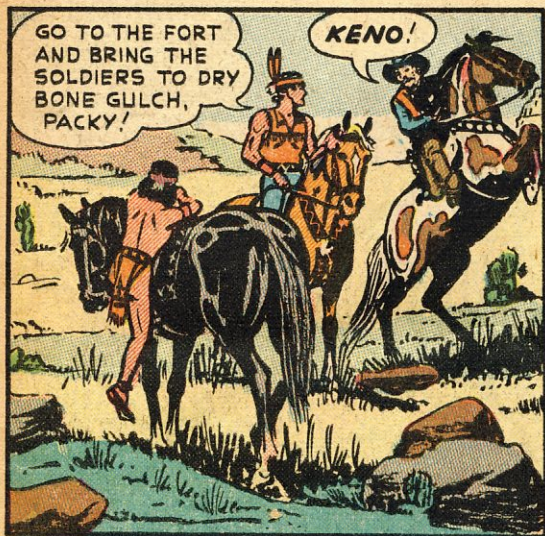
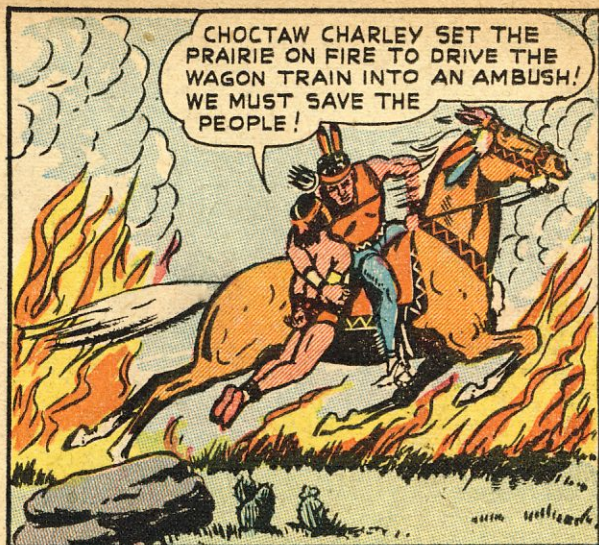
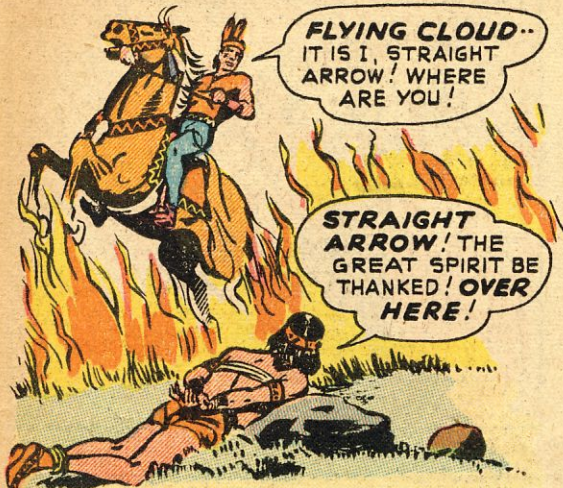








FEARLESSLY, THE COMANCHE CHIEF PLUNGES INTO THE ROARING FLAMES...



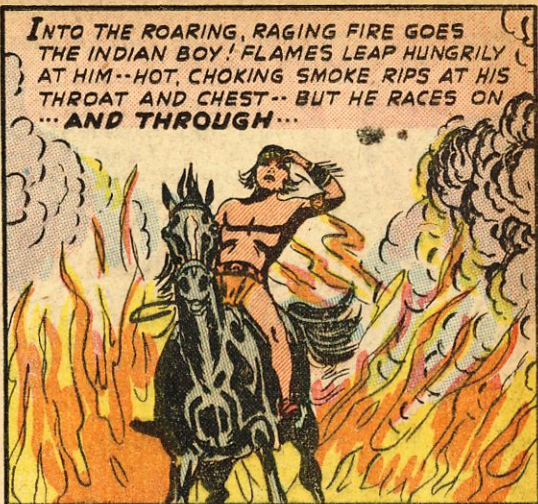


TURNING HIS HORSE'S HEAD TO THE WALL OF FIRE, FLYING CLOUD GALLOPS AWAY...

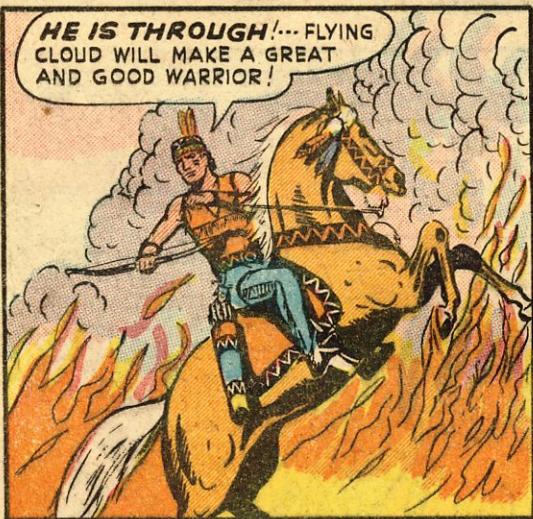
HE IS FACING THE TRIAL OF THE WARRIOR! MAY THE GREAT SPIRIT RIDE BESIDE HIM... FOR HE MUST NOT FAIL!



INTO THE ROARING, RAGING FIRE GOES THE INDIAN BOY! FLAMES LEAP HUNGRILY AT HIM--HOT, CHOKING SMOKE RIPS AT HIS THROAT AND CHEST-- BUT HE RACES ON... AND THROUGH...



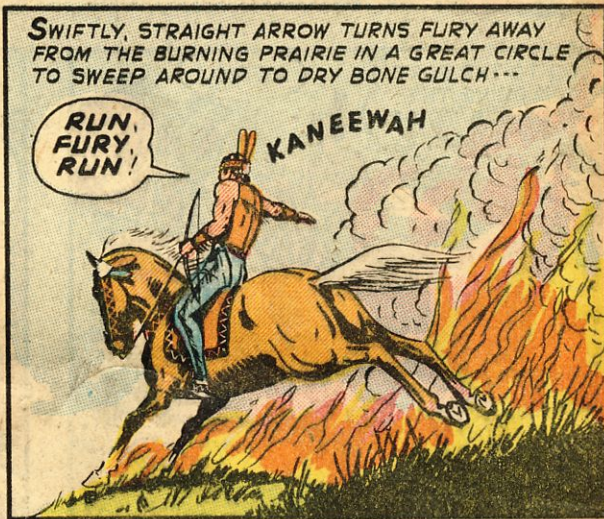
HE IS THROUGH!... FLYING CLOUD WILL MAKE A GREAT AND GOOD WARRIOR!



SWIFTLY, STRAIGHT ARROW TURNS FURY AWAY FROM THE BURNING PRAIRIE IN A GREAT CIRCLE TO SWEEP AROUND TO DRY BONE GULCH...

RUN, FURY, RUN!

KANEWAH



MEANWHILE, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL OF FIRE, FLYING CLOUD RIDES AFTER THE DOOMED WAGON TRAIN!

WAIT! YOU ARE RIDING INTO AN AMBUSH!

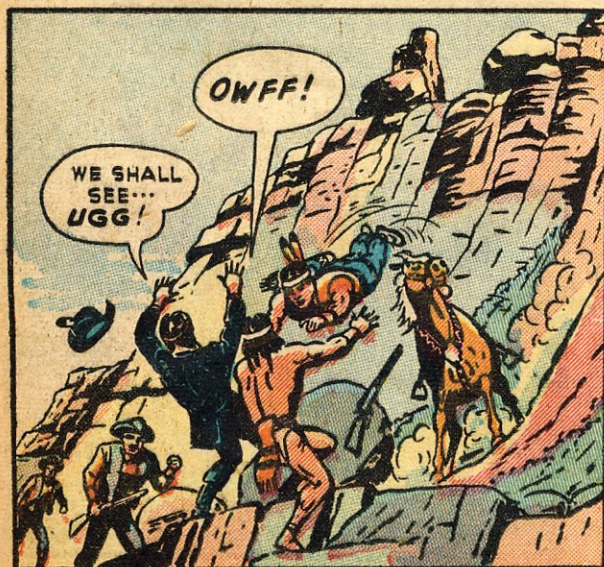


SOMETHING'S **WRONG**, CHOCTAW CHARLEY! SEEMS LIKE THEY'RE HALTIN' AND GETTIN' SET FOR A FIGHT!

HA! IT NO SAVE THEM! WE KILL ALL! SHOOT!









BUT THE GREAT GOLDEN STALLION MATCHES ITS STRENGTH AND SPEED WITH A LOYAL HEART AND A CLEVER BRAIN---



THEN FROM BEHIND THEIR BARRICADE, THE WAGONEERS, LED BY FLYING CLOUD, CHARGE INTO THE FURIOUS HAND-TO-HAND BATTLE---



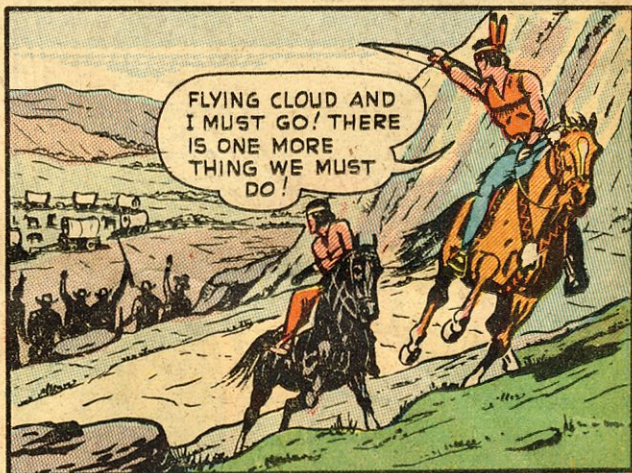
THE DOUBLE-SIDED ATTACK OVERPOWERS THE OUTLAW BAND---

YOU AND FLYIN' CLOUD SAVED OUR HIDES, STRAIGHT ARROW! AN WE'RE SHORE MIGHTY THANKFUL!

TROOPS WILL SOON BE HERE TO TAKE CHARGE OF YOUR PRISONERS!



FLYING CLOUD AND I MUST GO! THERE IS ONE MORE THING WE MUST DO!



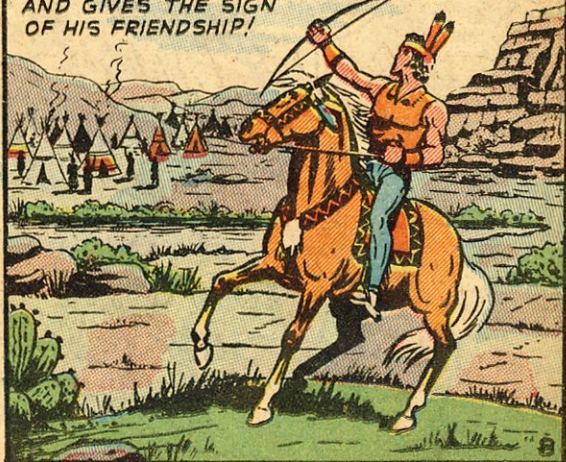
IN SILENCE, THE TWO INDIAN HORSEMEN RACE ACROSS THE PRAIRIE! THEN, AT THE CAMP OF CHIEF GREY ROCK---

I BRING YOU A SON AND A MIGHTY WARRIOR, CHIEF GREY ROCK! I HAVE WITNESSED THE TRIAL OF FLYING CLOUD! I AM PROUD OF HIS FRIENDSHIP!

THERE IS NO GREATER PRAISE FOR A WARRIOR, STRAIGHT ARROW! MY TRIBE IS PROUD TO HAVE FLYING CLOUD BACK!

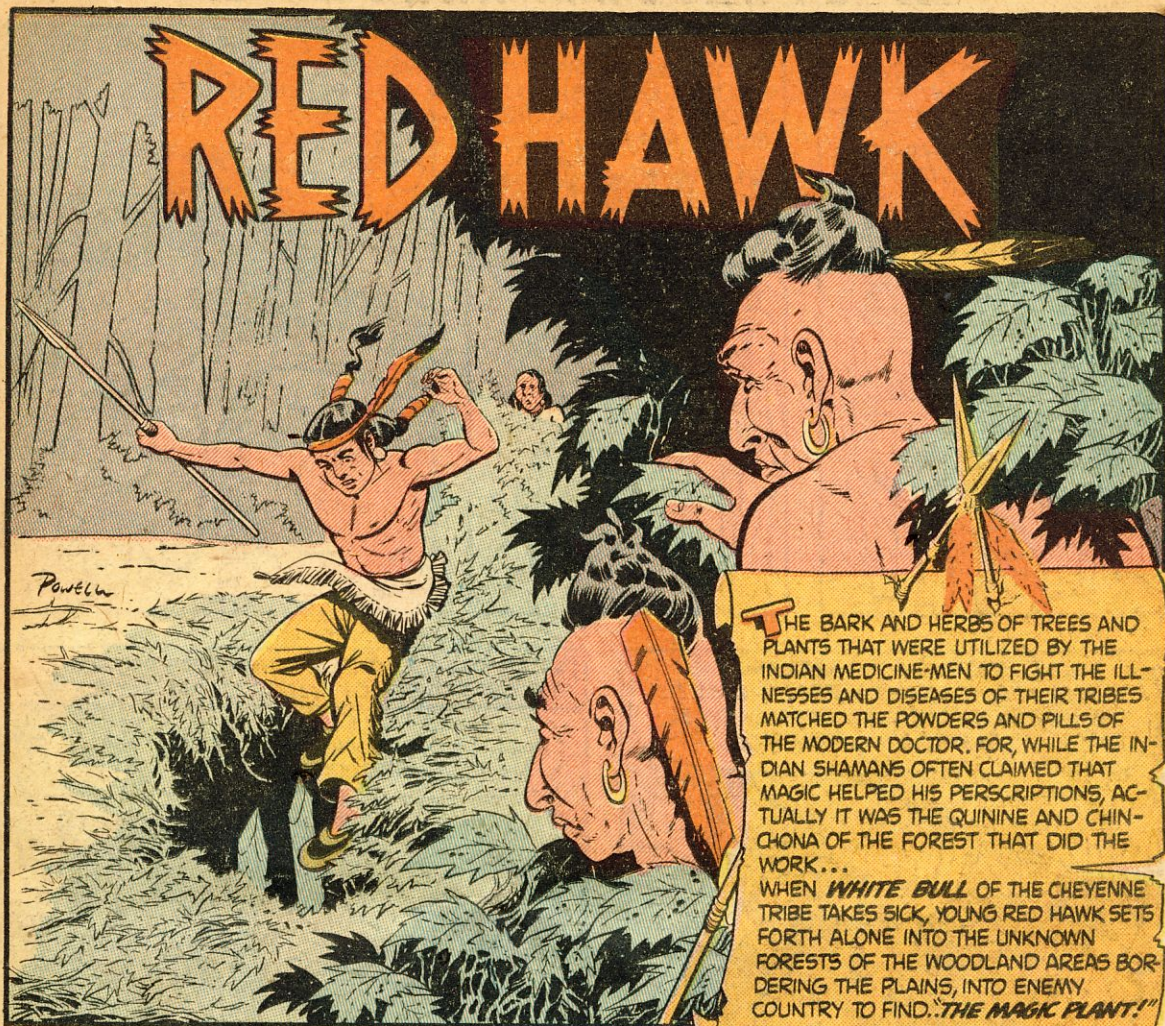


WITH A GREAT COMANCHE WAR-CRY STRAIGHT ARROW WHIRLS HIS GOLDEN STALLION AWAY AND RACES OUT OF THE CAMP! BUT AS HE REACHES A HILL, HE STOPS--TURNS TOWARD THE INDIAN CAMP AND GIVES THE SIGN OF HIS FRIENDSHIP!





# RED HAWK



THE BARK AND HERBS OF TREES AND PLANTS THAT WERE UTILIZED BY THE INDIAN MEDICINE-MEN TO FIGHT THE ILLNESSES AND DISEASES OF THEIR TRIBES MATCHED THE POWDERS AND PILLS OF THE MODERN DOCTOR. FOR, WHILE THE INDIAN SHAMANS OFTEN CLAIMED THAT MAGIC HELPED HIS PRESCRIPTIONS, ACTUALLY IT WAS THE QUININE AND CHINCHONA OF THE FOREST THAT DID THE WORK...

WHEN **WHITE BULL** OF THE CHEYENNE TRIBE TAKES SICK, YOUNG RED HAWK SETS FORTH ALONE INTO THE UNKNOWN FORESTS OF THE WOODLAND AREAS BORDERING THE PLAINS, INTO ENEMY COUNTRY TO FIND...**THE MAGIC PLANT!**

IT IS LITTLE USE, WHITE BULL! ONLY THE HERBS OF THE MAGIC PLANT THAT GROWS IN THE WOODLAND DELLS CAN BREAK YOUR FEVER!

THEN...GET SOME...!



SOMEONE HAS STOLEN THE HERBS FROM MY SACRED BAG! AND THOSE HERBS ARE ONLY FOUND MANY MILES AWAY.. IN DANGEROUS CHEROKEE COUNTRY! THE MAN WHO GOES AFTER THOSE HERBS... **WILL DIE!**





IN THE DARK SHADOWS OF THE CHIEF'S TEPEE, A SMILE CURVES THE HARD LIPS OF **WHITE DOG**.

THIS WILL BE THE RUIN OF **TALL WOLF**, THE MEDICINE MAN! HE WILL LOSE HIS PRIDE WHEN **WHITE BULL** DIES! HE WILL BE CAST OUT...AND I WILL TAKE HIS PLACE!



**RED HAWK!** WHAT DOES THAT YOUNG FOOL WANT? IT WOULD BE JUST LIKE HIM TO OFFER TO GO INTO CHEROKEE COUNTRY FOR MORE HERBS!

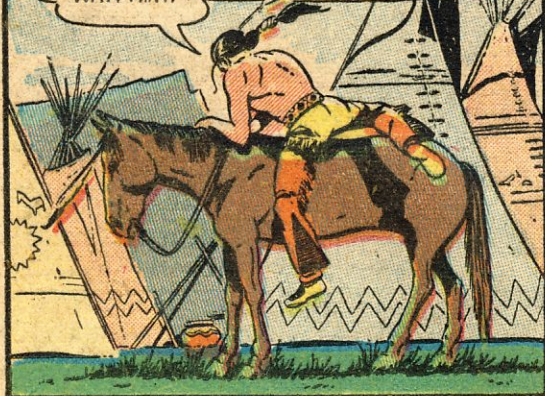


TELL ME WHAT YOU NEED, **TALL WOLF**! I AM YOUNG AND STRONG. I WILL GO INTO THE FORESTS FOR THE MAGIC HERBS!

COME WITH ME, **RED HAWK**. I WILL SHOW YOU EXACTLY THE KIND OF PLANT THAT I WANT.

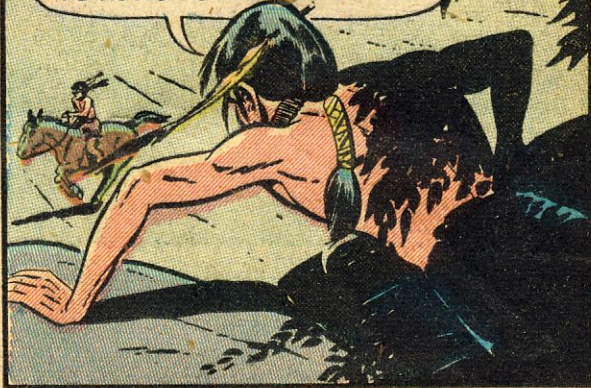


I'VE HEARD ENOUGH! **RED HAWK** IS GOING TO MAKE A TRY FOR THOSE HERBS! BUT I'LL GET THE JUMP ON HIM! HE'LL NEVER REACH THOSE HERBS... MUCH LESS BRING THEM BACK WITH HIM!

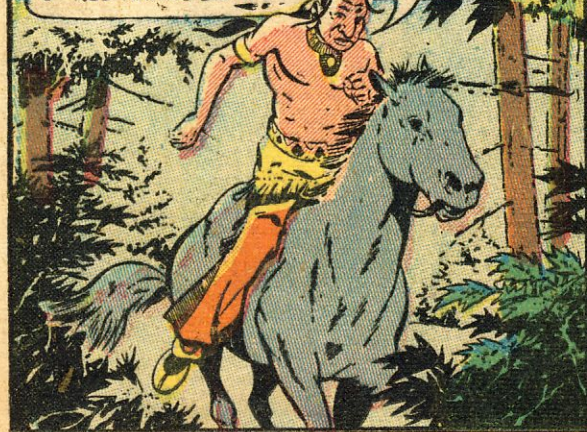


AFTER **TALL WOLF** EXPLAINS HIS NEEDS, **RED HAWK** SETS OUT AT A STEADY GALLOP ACROSS THE PLAINS...

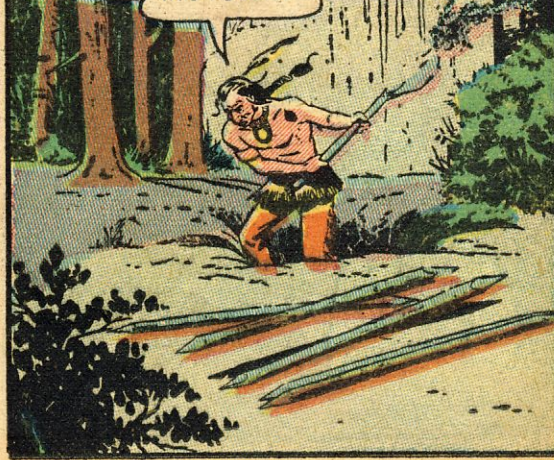
HE COMES FAST, THE FOOL! IF HE KNEW HE WAS RIDING TO HIS **DEATH** HE WOULD NOT COME SO SWIFTLY!



I WILL RIDE MY HORSE AS FAR AS I CAN THROUGH THE FORESTS. WHEN I LEAVE HIM, I WILL GO ON FOOT. AND WHEN I AM FAR ENOUGH AHEAD I WILL PREPARE THE MEANS OF **RED HAWK'S** DEATH!



WHEN HE COMES RUNNING ALONG THIS FOREST TRAIL, HE WILL NOT SEE THE LEAVES THAT COVER THIS HOLE...





HE WILL PLUNGE DOWN AT SUCH SPEED THAT HE WILL IMPALE HIMSELF ON THESE SHARP STAKES... NOW TO COVER THE HOLE WITH TWIGS AND LEAVES!



A LITTLE LATER...

I MUST KEEP TO THE TRAILS TO MAKE FASTER TIME, EVEN THOUGH IT MEANS I TAKE A CHANCE ON MEETING WOODLAND INDIANS...



THE GROUND.. FALLING UNDER ME...!



I WILL SHOW I AM A MERCIFUL MAN! I WILL PUT RED HAWK OUT OF HIS MISERY BY DRIVING MY TOMAHAWK INTO HIS BRAIN!



BUT RED HAWK... AS HE FELL... HAD THROWN HIS RIGHT ARM HIGH! HIS WAR LANCE FELL ACROSS THE PIT'S MOUTH...

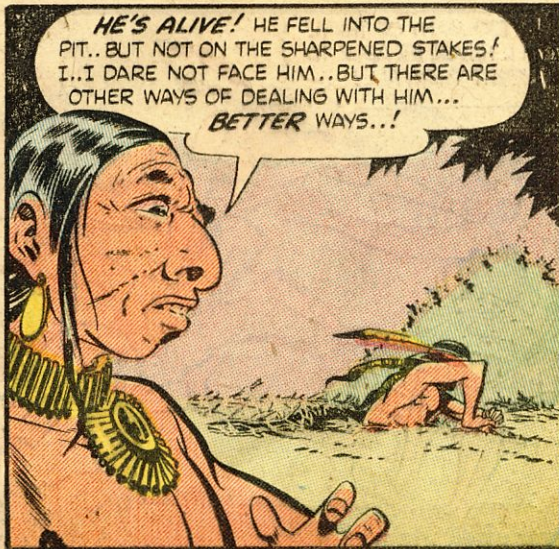
MY LANCE IS BREAKING, BUT IT HAS SLOWED MY FALL...



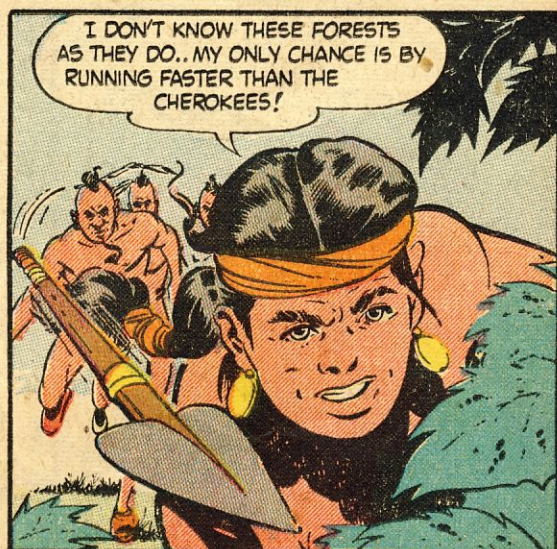
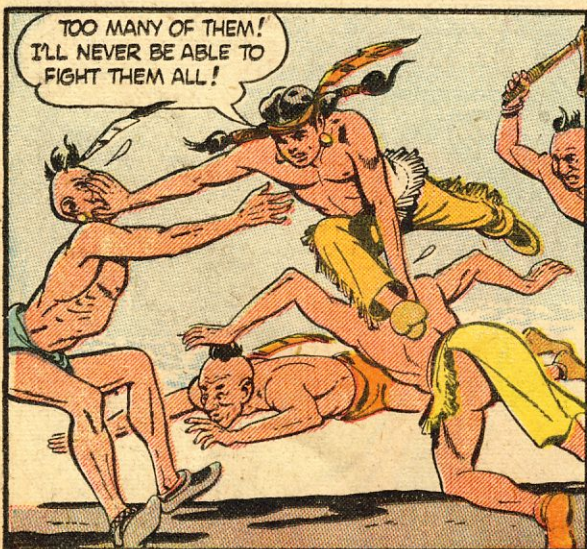
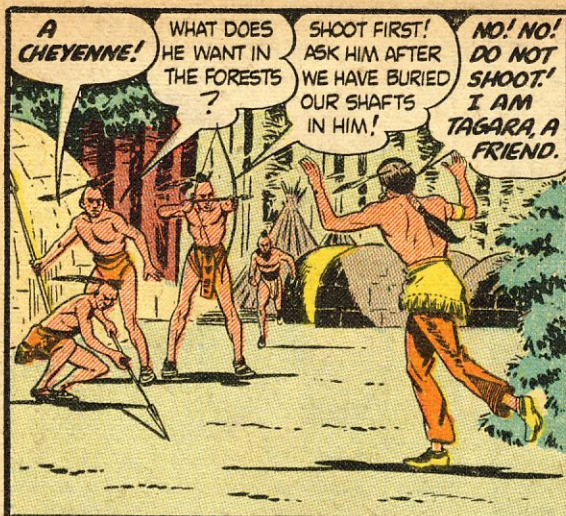
SO THAT I CAN DROP ON MY FEET BETWEEN THE STAKES, INSTEAD OF AT FULL LENGTH ON THEM!



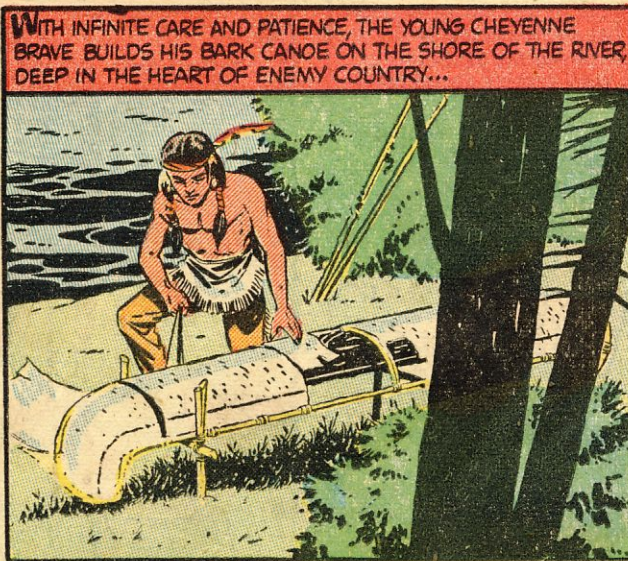
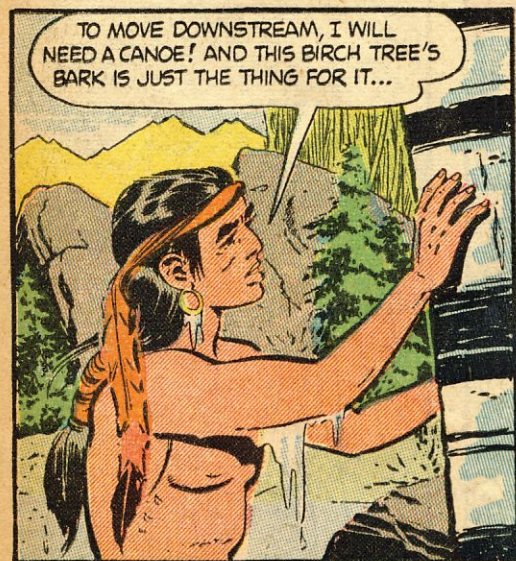
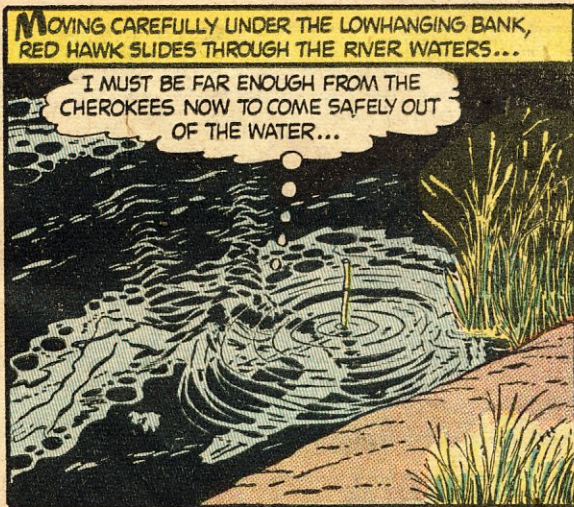
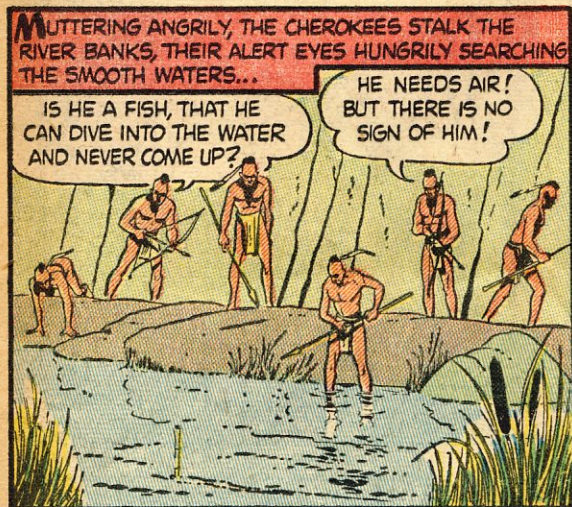
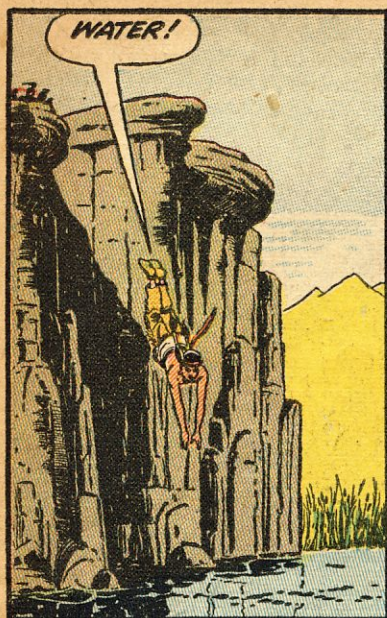
HE'S ALIVE! HE FELL INTO THE PIT.. BUT NOT ON THE SHARPENED STAKES! I..I DARE NOT FACE HIM.. BUT THERE ARE OTHER WAYS OF DEALING WITH HIM... BETTER WAYS...!





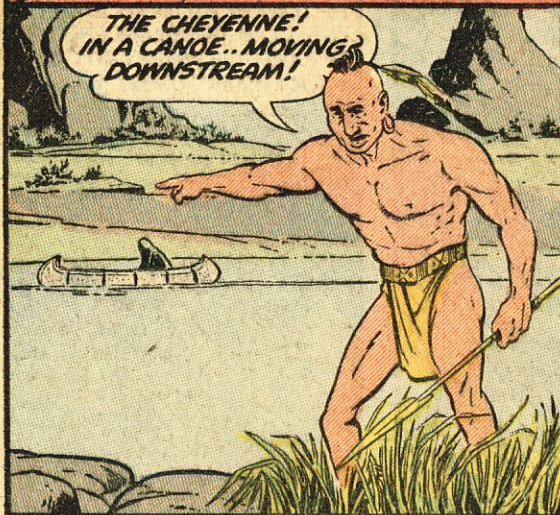








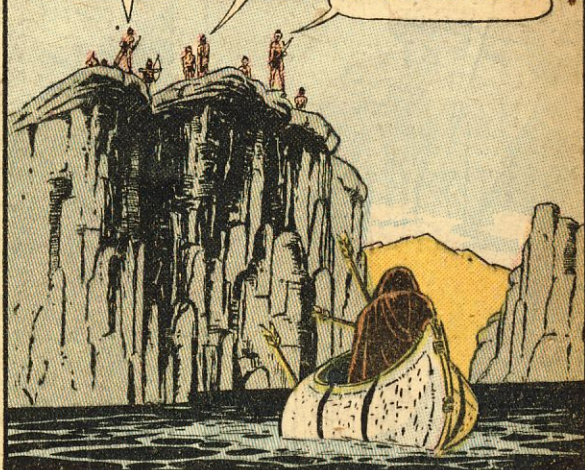
SOME TIME LATER, A CHEROKEE GUARD SHOUTS A WARNING...



HE HAS THE  
WITS OF A GOAT!

WHAT A  
TARGET!

THERE ARE TWO  
ARROWS IN HIM ALREADY.  
HE IS SURELY DEAD!



BUT RED HAWK IS NOT IN HIS NEW CANOE! HE IS IN THE WATER, CLINGING WITH ONE HAND TO THE GUNWALE, SWIMMING EASILY...



ACCORDING TO TALL WOLF, THE HERBS HE WANTS ARE CLOSE BY...



NOW THAT I HAVE THE MAGIC PLANT..WILL I BE ABLE TO GET BACK THROUGH THE CHEROKEE NATION? OR, THINKING ME DEAD..WILL THEY FORGET ABOUT ME?

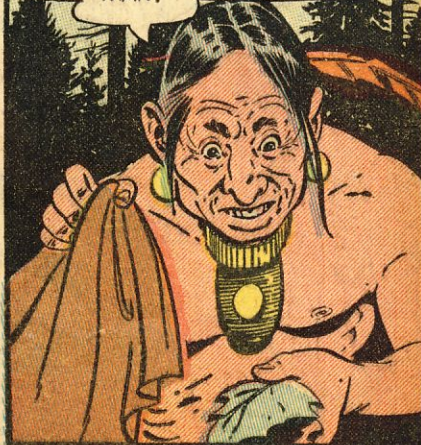


MEANWHILE, A BITTER AND SAVAGE WHITE DOG HUNTS THE FORESTS AND THE WATERWAYS...

IT'S RED HAWK! I'VE FOUND HIS DEAD BODY AT LAST!



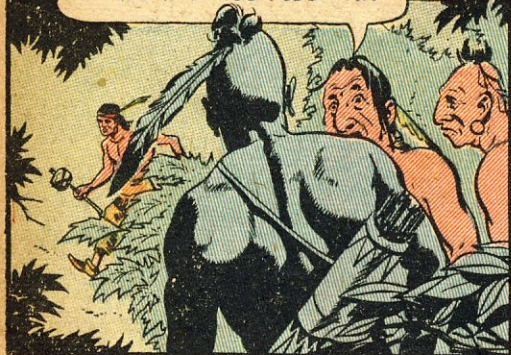
**PAGGH! A DUMMY!** HE FOOLED THE CHEROKEES! THIS MEANS HE IS ALIVE! HE WILL HAVE FOUND THE MAGIC PLANT! HE WILL BE COMING BACK WITH IT. AND IF HE GETS BACK..TALL WOLF WILL REMAIN THE TRIBE'S MEDICINE MAN!





STEADILY MOVING THROUGH THE TREES OF THE WOODLAND COUNTRY, RED HAWK TROTS ALONG THE FOREST TRAILS...

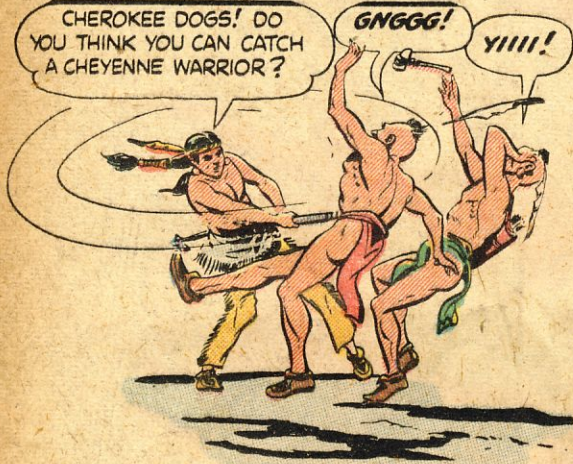
YOU SEE? I SPOKE TRUTH ONCE AGAIN! YOUR ARROWS DID NOT KILL HIM! HE COMES NOW, TO BRING WORD TO THE CHEYENNES OF THE GLORY OF YOUR COUNTRY!



CHEROKEE DOGS! DO YOU THINK YOU CAN CATCH A CHEYENNE WARRIOR?

GNGGG!

YIIII!



THUS DO WE TREAT A TRAITOR!

AAAGGHHH!



MY LIFE IS NOTHING, COMPARED TO THE NEED FOR GETTING THE HEALING HERBS TO TALL WOLF! IF I THROW MY WEAPONS AWAY, I CAN RUN EVEN FASTER!

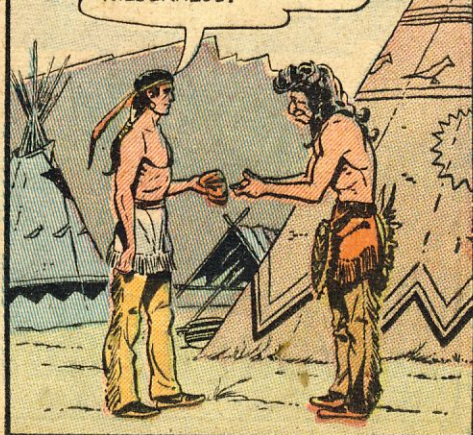


LIKE A STARTLED DEER, THE YOUNG CHEYENNE FLEES THROUGH THE WOODS! HIS FLEET YOUNG LEGS SOON OPEN UP A LEAD ON THE PURSUING CHEROKEES THAT EVEN THEIR FASTEST MEN CANNOT OVERCOME...



AND THEN, DAYS LATER...

THE LEAVES FROM THE MAGIC PLANT ARE IN THE BAG, TALL WOLF! AND THEY ARE MAGIC, INDEED! THEY MIGHT BE SAID TO HAVE DRIVEN WHITE DOG MAD...SO MAD THAT HE LIES DOOMED IN THE FOREST WILDERNESS!





**THE COWBOY KID  
OF RADIO AND TV!**

10c

and

**BOBBY BENSON'S**

# **B-Baird RIDERS**

No. 5



at your favorite newsstand **DEC. 8<sup>th</sup>**



# STRAIGHT ARROW

**T**HE PUEBLO INDIANS, LONG AGO, BUILT THE FIRST "APARTMENT HOUSES" IN AMERICA! THERE WAS AN IMPORTANT REASON FOR THIS! AND THAT REASON STRAIGHT ARROW LEARNS WHEN HE AND THE PUEBLOS MEET THE DREADED "APACHE TERROR!"



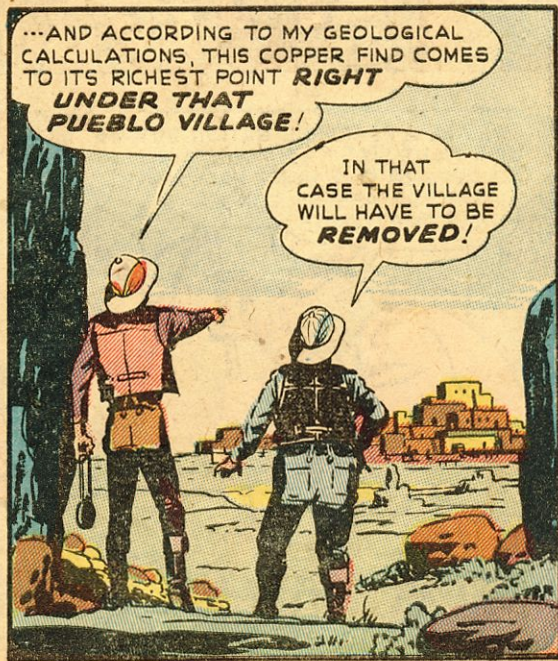
WE'VE DONE IT, SIWASH--WE'VE DONE IT! THIS VEIN OF COPPER ORE IS WORTH A **FORTUNE!** AND IT'S JUST THE BEGINNING!

NOW ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO IS BRING A CREW UP HERE AND MINE IT! THERE MUST BE EVEN MORE ORE FARTHER UNDER GROUND---



...AND ACCORDING TO MY GEOLOGICAL CALCULATIONS, THIS COPPER FIND COMES TO ITS RICHEST POINT **RIGHT UNDER THAT PUEBLO VILLAGE!**

IN THAT CASE THE VILLAGE WILL HAVE TO BE **REMOVED!**









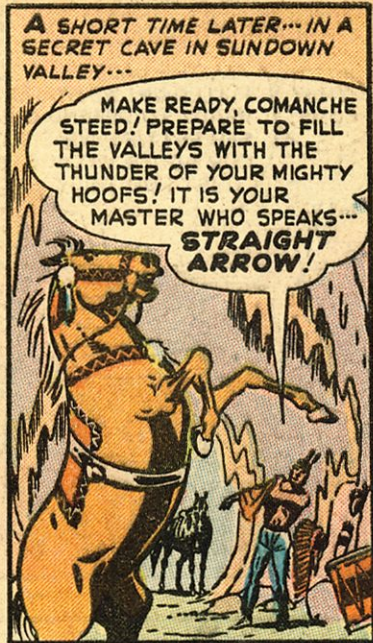
SOME TIME LATER...



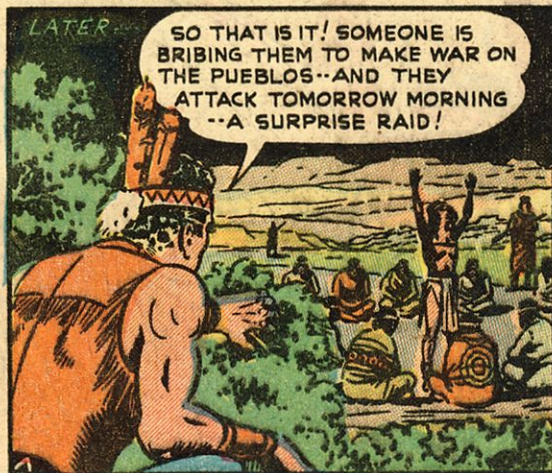
AND THAT MEANS ONLY ONE THING--  
**TROUBLE!**



A SHORT TIME LATER... IN A SECRET CAVE IN SUNDOWN VALLEY...



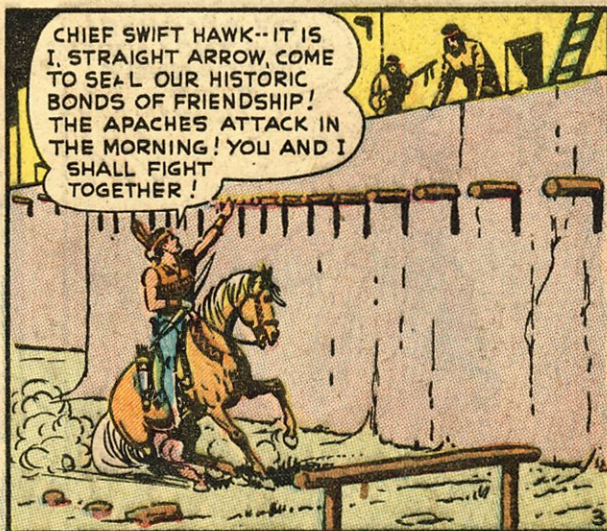
LATER...



THERE'S NO TIME TO FIND OUT WHO'S BEHIND THIS--BUT I DO KNOW THERE'S ONLY ONE THING WILL STOP THOSE APACHES, AND THAT'S A SOLID **DEFEAT!**  
...UP, FURY...  
**KANEWAH!**



CHIEF SWIFT HAWK--IT IS I, STRAIGHT ARROW, COME TO SEAL OUR HISTORIC BONDS OF FRIENDSHIP! THE APACHES ATTACK IN THE MORNING! YOU AND I SHALL FIGHT TOGETHER!

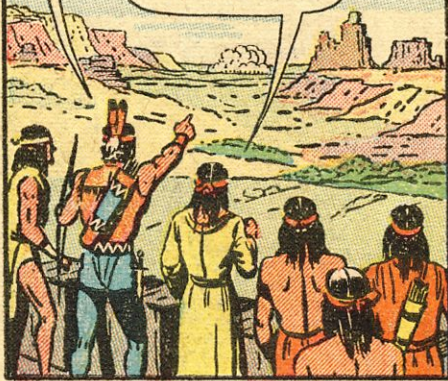




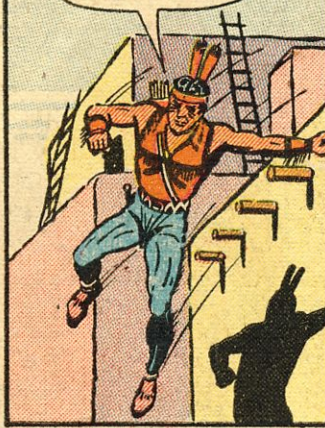
NEXT MORNING...

THEY COME!

ALL THE LADDERS ARE  
PULLED UP! WE STAND  
READY TO DEFEND OUR-  
SELVES! WE HAVE BUILT  
OUR ADOBE VILLAGE  
JUST FOR THIS!



QUICKLY--HEAT THOSE  
BALLS OF PITCH AND  
MUD AS I HAVE  
INSTRUCTED!



QUICKLY...  
FIRE!



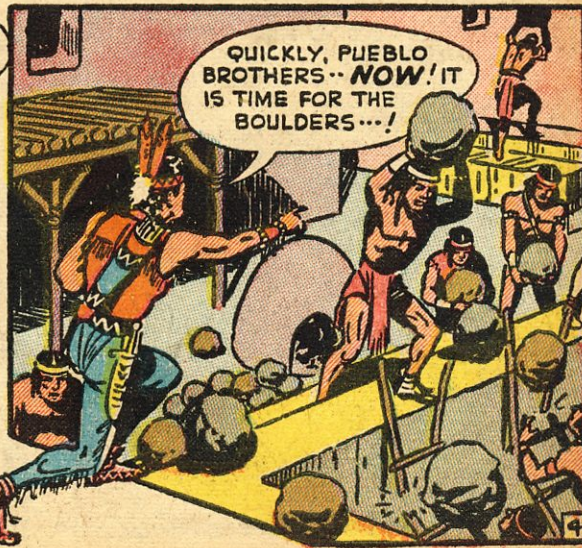
PREPARE  
TO FIRE  
AGAIN!



ON APACHES!  
BRING THE LADDERS!  
WE CANNOT  
STOP  
NOW!



QUICKLY, PUEBLO  
BROTHERS-- NOW! IT  
IS TIME FOR THE  
BOULDERS...





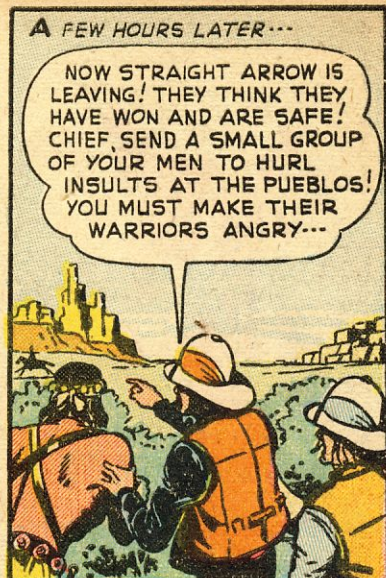


WE ARE BEATEN! THE TRICKS OF STRAIGHT ARROW ARE TOO MUCH FOR US!

STOP! DON'T RETREAT ANY FARTHER--  
**HALT!**

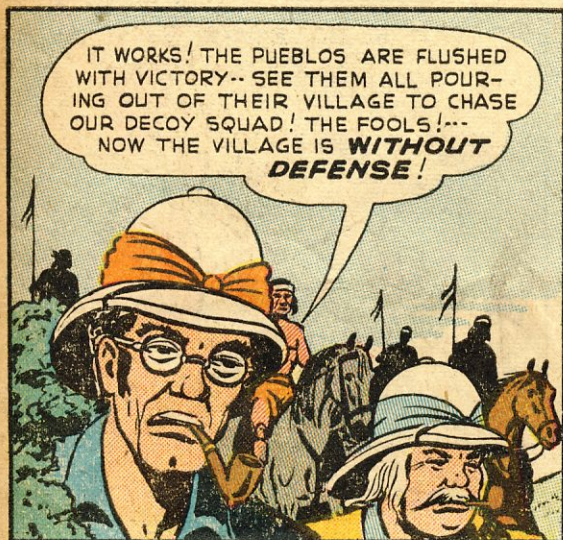


TRICKERY MUST BE MET WITH TRICKERY! I WILL SHOW YOU HOW TO BEAT THEM! GET YOUR MEN OUT OF SIGHT-- RIGHT AWAY--



A FEW HOURS LATER--

NOW STRAIGHT ARROW IS LEAVING! THEY THINK THEY HAVE WON AND ARE SAFE! CHIEF, SEND A SMALL GROUP OF YOUR MEN TO HURL INSULTS AT THE PUEBLOS! YOU MUST MAKE THEIR WARRIORS ANGRY--



IT WORKS! THE PUEBLOS ARE FLUSHED WITH VICTORY-- SEE THEM ALL POURING OUT OF THEIR VILLAGE TO CHASE OUR DECOY SQUAD! THE FOOLS!--- NOW THE VILLAGE IS **WITHOUT DEFENSE!**



IN A FLASH, WILKINS AND SIWASH AND THE REMAING APACHES STORM THE DEFENSELESS VILLAGE--

THE VILLAGE IS OURS! NOW, WHEN THE FOOLISH PUEBLOS RETURN, WE WILL BEAT THEM WITH THEIR OWN TRICKS!



THE PUEBLO WARRIORS RETURN, UNABLE TO CATCH THE TRICKY DECOY SQUAD--

WE SHOULD NEVER HAVE LEFT OUR FORT! SEE, THE APACHES HAVE CAPTURED IT!

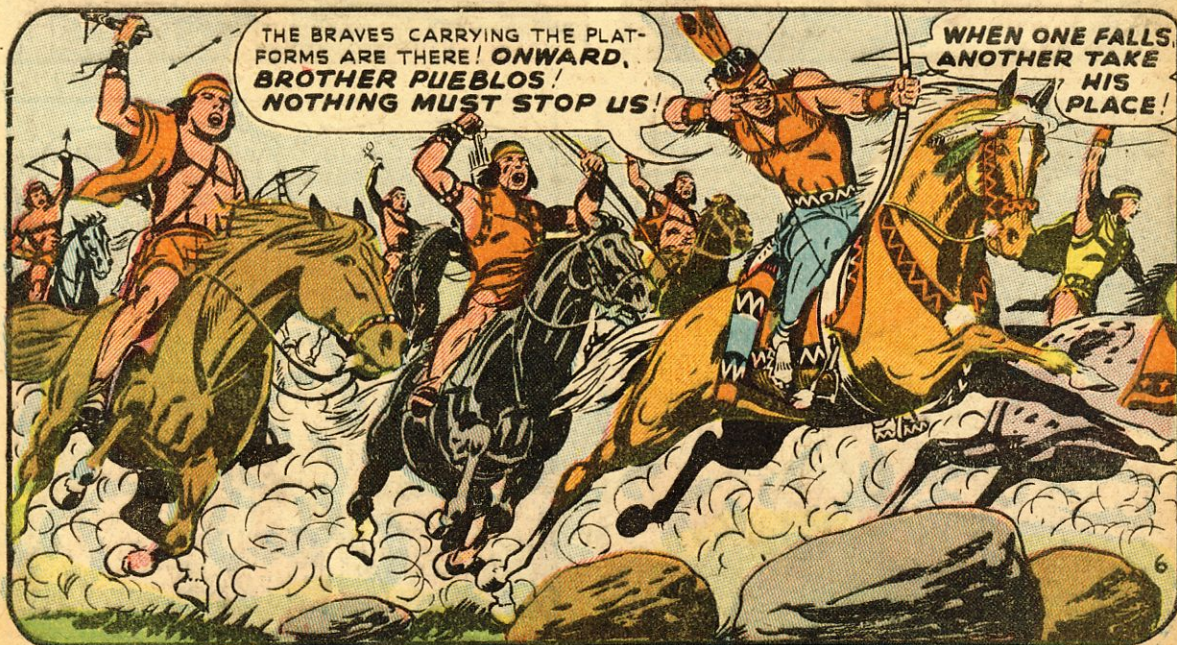
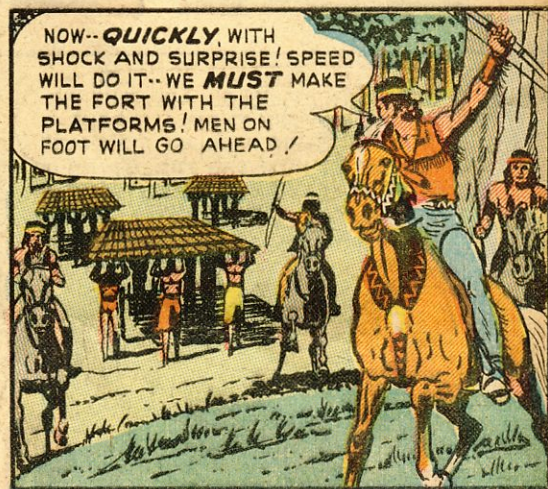
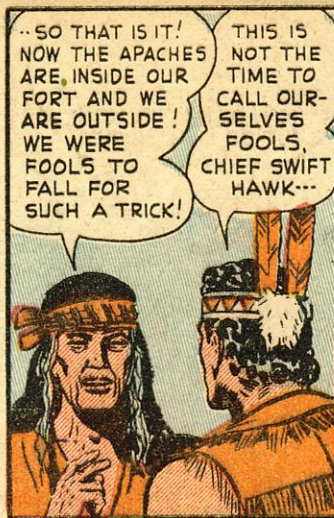
**BACK, WARRIORS-- BACK!! THEY OUT-NUMBER US!**



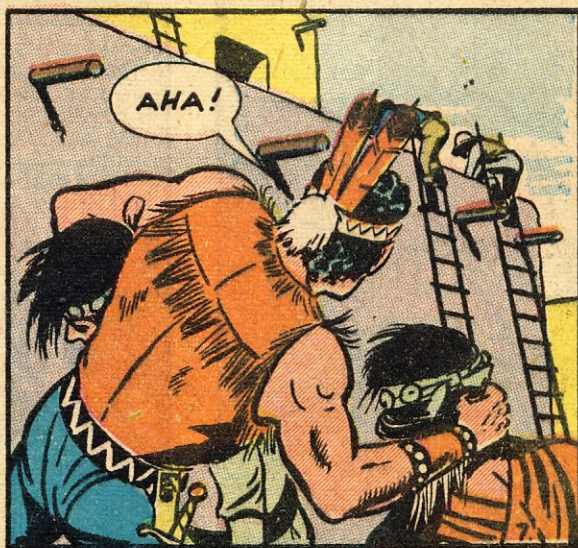
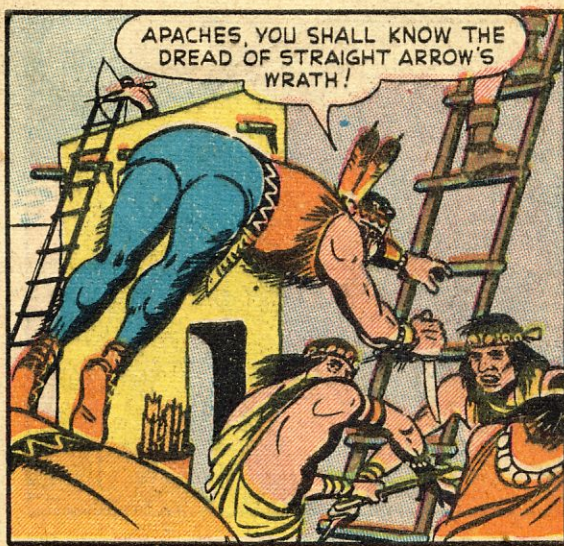
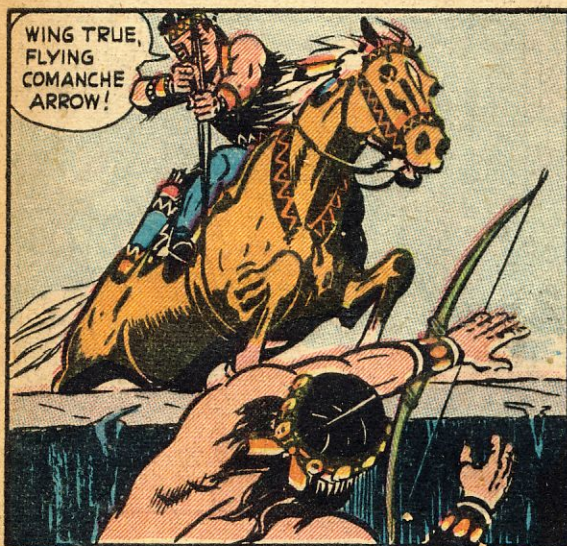
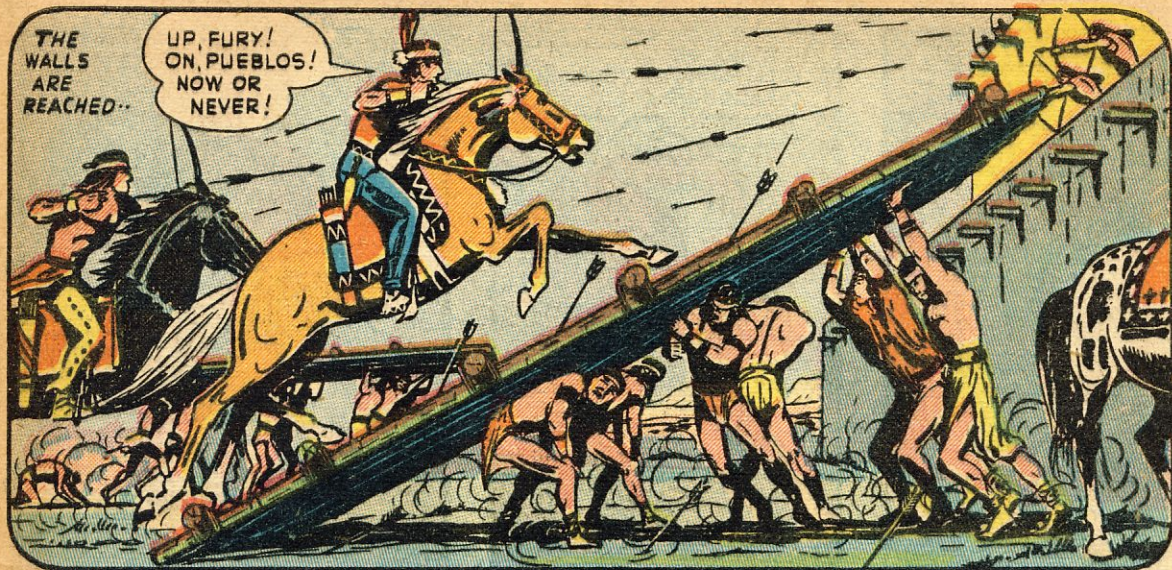
WHAT SHALL WE DO, CHIEF SWIFT HAWK? OUR WOMEN AND CHILDREN ARE IN THERE, WITH THE DREAD APACHES!

WE SHALL SIGNAL FOR STRAIGHT ARROW TO RETURN! HE WILL THINK OF **SOMETHING!** WHAT CARELESS FOOLS WE HAVE BEEN!

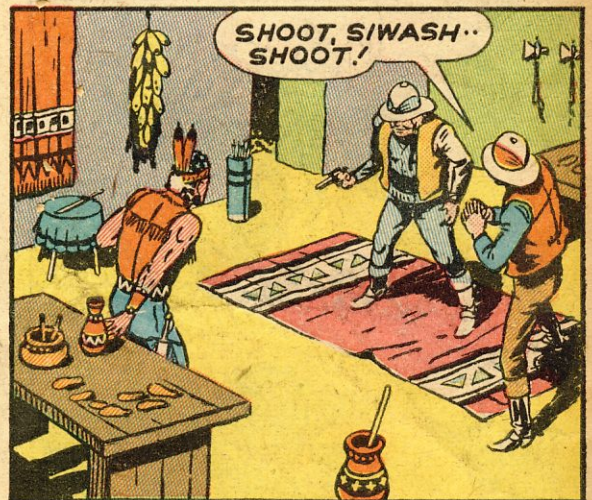
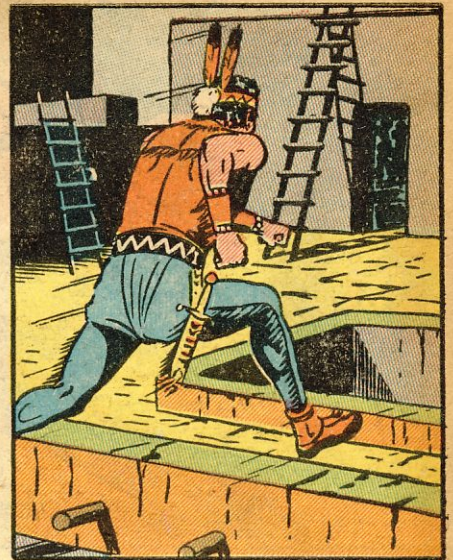
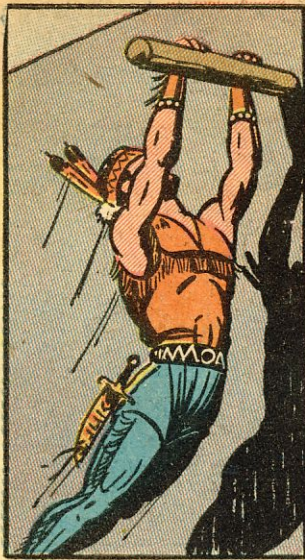














# STRAIGHT ARROW

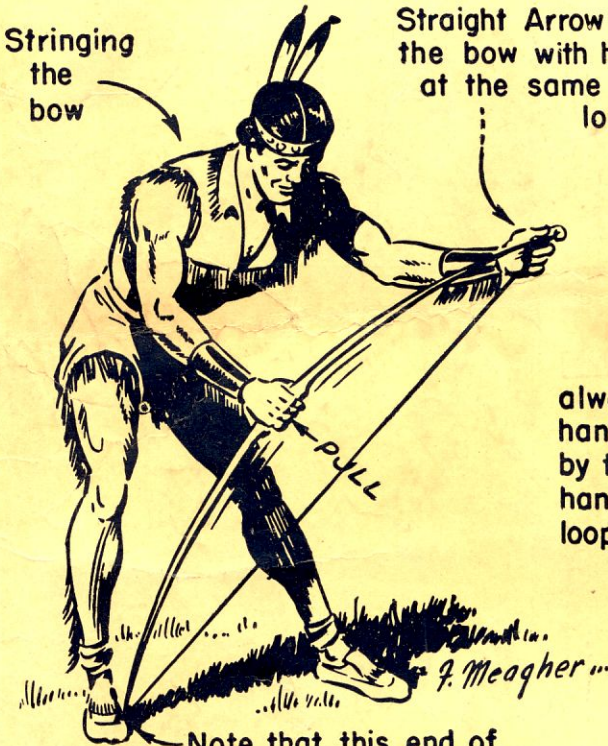
## BOW STRINGING AND BOW CARE

When you have finished the shaping of your bow and have wrapped the grip area with tape, give the entire unit a coat of shellac.



Arrange your bow string like this using a raw hide string or good twine.

Leave a small loop here to be used for hanging up your bow.



Straight Arrow holds this end of the bow with his left hand while at the same time he slips the loop into its notch.

Unstring your bow when it is not in use...

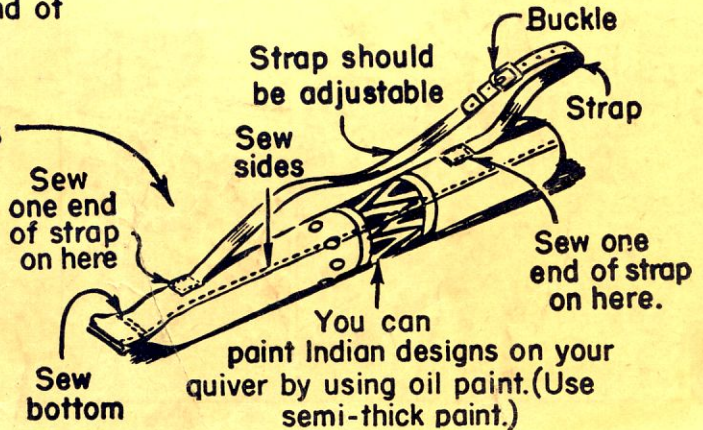
and

always hang it up by the small hang-up loop.....



Note that this end of the bow is held against the side of the right foot.

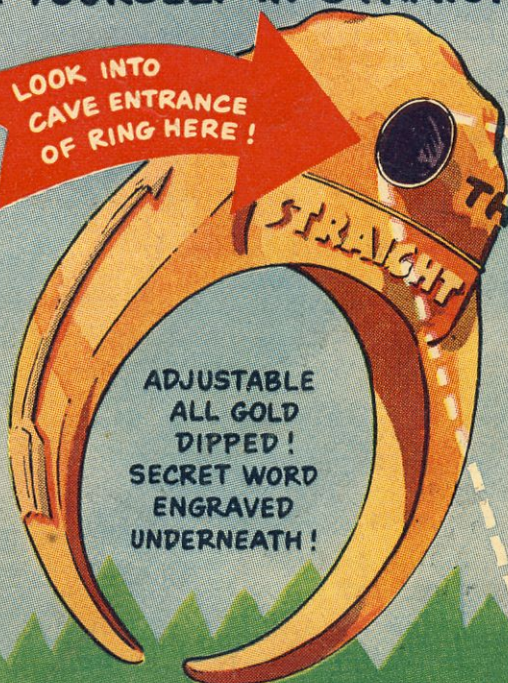
**TO CARRY ARROWS**  
Straight Arrow suggests that you make your own quiver out of leatherette, canvas, leather or any similar material.





# SEE YOURSELF IN STRAIGHT ARROW'S SECRET CAVE!

LOOK INTO  
CAVE ENTRANCE  
OF RING HERE!



ADJUSTABLE  
ALL GOLD  
DIPPED!  
SECRET WORD  
ENGRAVED  
UNDERNEATH!

NO OTHER RING IN THE  
WORLD LIKE THIS AMAZING  
**STRAIGHT ARROW** GOLDEN  
NUGGET PICTURE RING!



## INSIDE THE RING IS **YOUR PICTURE** WITH **STRAIGHT ARROW**

AND HIS PALOMINO, FURY, IN  
THE SECRET GOLDEN CAVE

Get this Only Ring of its Kind in the World—NOW! Imagine  
the thrill—your picture with STRAIGHT ARROW himself!  
So hurry—follow these directions *carefully*!

● Buy NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT today. It's the 100%  
whole wheat cereal that's so good-tasting, so good for you!

● Send us the box top, with 25¢ AND:

● Send any good, small, clear snapshot of  
yourself. It will be returned, undamaged.

● **DON'T** send: picture larger than a  
postcard; or a valuable picture; or  
a framed picture; or a negative.

● If you want extra rings, send 25¢,  
snapshot, and a NABISCO SHREDDED  
WHEAT box top for each ring.

Allow at least 3 weeks for delivery.

the breakfast full of **POWER**  
from Niagara Falls



AMAZE YOUR FRIENDS

ONLY  
**25¢**  
AND A  
NABISCO  
SHREDDED  
WHEAT BOX TOP

**HURRY!** Short time offer!

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Dept. S, Box 113, New York 46, N. Y.

Please rush me my STRAIGHT ARROW GOLDEN NUGGET  
PICTURE RING. I enclose 25¢, a NABISCO SHREDDED  
WHEAT Box Top, and a snapshot of the person whose pic-  
ture I want in the ring. (Please print)

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

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